

# *Spearhead*

60p

No 254

APRIL 1990



## The Poll Tax

# **A MONUMENT TO GOVERNMENT STUPIDITY AND INCOMPETENCE**

(See pages 2 & 3)



# Nationalist comment

# WHAT WE THINK

on the month's news

## The Government's latest own-goal

In pure theory and principle, there is something to be said for the Poll Tax. Under the old rating system there could be many injustices, the main one of these being best illustrated by two houses, next door to one another and identically rated. In one lives a widow on her own, not too badly provided for out of her husband's will and therefore unable to qualify for housing benefit. In the other there lives a large family of Pakistanis, half a dozen of whom are out earning. The widow would have been required to pay the same rates as the total payable by the family of Pakistanis. It was not just.

The argument for bringing about a change in the system was therefore a strong one. An intelligent government would have introduced changes in a manner that rectified injustices like the one illustrated but did not involve a system of such complexities that it would enormously enlarge the budget required to operate it and therefore greatly increase the level of local government expenditure and the average sum that the citizen has to pay to maintain it.

An intelligent government would also have gone about the business with some mind for political realities, and one elementary political reality is that it is foolish to introduce any change in taxing or rating which, for the sake of marginal improvements in the way of public financing, earn the bitter hostility of millions

of people. It is certainly the case that government decisions sometimes have to be made which are electorally unpopular, and no government worthy of respect would desist from policies vital to the national interest merely for fear of losing votes.

But the Poll Tax is not a policy vital to the national interest. It bears all the marks of being just another of those schemes, dreamed up by Maggie's 'think-tankers', for the purpose of producing a flurry of reforms all calculated to kid the public that some sort of 'revolution' was going on in Britain which was going to usher in dynamic change. This particular scheme has the obvious imprint of second-rate brains, incapable of thinking things through properly and dwelling in an ivory-tower world utterly remote from the daily lives of ordinary people.

The policy has, in effect, turned into a fiasco. It hurts far more people than it benefits. No-one among the Prime Minister's



**POLL TAX DEMO**  
Government stupidity has stirred up a hornet's nest

bright whizz kids who conceived it seems to have given five minutes' consideration to the practical difficulties of collection and enforcement. And it has raised a hornet's nest of opposition that has provided the Government's opponents with opportunities to bash it which seem almost heaven-sent. It has provided the lunatic left with just one more

cause through which it can mobilise thousands of normally moderate people. It has played into the hands of Trotskyites, Scottish separatists and of course Neil Kinnock's Labour Party. If ever there was an 'own-goal', this has been it. The Government's stupidity, clumsiness and ineptitude demonstrated by its handling of this latest issue almost beggars belief.

There is no such thing as a good and popular way of raising local government revenue; every system ever thought of has its obvious faults. But, all things considered, there was much to commend the old rating system as being the least of a number of available evils. As one journalist succinctly put it: if you put a tax on property, that property cannot run away, while if you put it on the individual he could disappear almost anywhere. This has to be done in the collection of ordinary income tax, of course, but there is no point in adding to the problem by doing it also with local taxes. The cost of catching up with individuals who hot-foot it to other areas when they get their Poll Tax demands is likely to be astronomical and will add just one further burden to the many now imposed on our agencies of law-enforcement.

Under the old rating system, those living in rented property were not exempt, for they paid invisible rates as part of the rent forthcoming to their landlords whereby the latter would be enabled to meet rate liabilities. The biggest flaw in the system was the equal, or nearly equal, rate liability imposed on people inhabiting similarly rated properties but in vastly disparate numbers, as exemplified earlier. But surely it should not be beyond the wit of authorities to devise schemes which would take these disparities into account by imposing a rate surtax on houses with many inhabitants so as to give a rate relief to those living alone or in twos. Housing benefit took into account differences in income. Surely this could have been extended to a system which also took into account differences in the numbers of residents between one property and another.

One of the big arguments that has been put up in favour of the Poll Tax is that will make local government more accountable to local people. Frankly, we fail to see this. If the purpose is to tackle those abuses by local authorities whereby the people's money is spent on crackpot schemes, such as 'anti-racist' educational courses or gay and lesbian switchboard services, this ought to be possible by the simple means of national government imposing its will on local government by outlawing such practices. National governments that truly govern have no problems with such matters; only governments that have lost control have to resort to roundabout ways of curbing the profligacy of local authorities.

One of the most cack-handed of the Government's applications of the new Poll Tax system was its decision to impose it on Scotland a year earlier than it did so on the rest of the country. This amounted to a tacit acknowledgement that the Government regarded the Scots as guinea pigs in an unpleasant experiment, this no doubt being inspired by the thought that there were fewer votes to be lost there than anywhere else. As it is, the policy has been a gift to the Scottish National Party and a dagger thrust at the unity of the Kingdom. However, the reaction of the Scots when this all happened a year ago can be seen, in retrospect, as quite mild compared with the reaction in many areas south of the border, where riots at town halls have become commonplace.

We have for a long time condemned this present Thatcher Government as treasonable,

# SPEARHEAD

No. 254 APRIL 1990

PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW

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dishonest and in every other way loathsome. It stands condemned today, in addition to all these things, as being monumentally incompetent and stupid. It gives all the impression of not being able to run a booze-up in a brewery. How much longer will we be stuck with it?

## Bazoft: what the hell is all the fuss about?

The professional humanitarians and keepers of the world's conscience were out in real force last month when an Iraqi court sentenced to death one Farzad Bazoft on charges of alleged spying. Bazoft had for some years been resident in Britain and working as a journalist for the *Observer* newspaper. This, naturally, made the press, the Foreign Office and the Prime Minister herself, no less, feel that Britannia was honour bound to campaign on Bazoft's behalf. For the next few days after the announcement of the sentence a series of shrill screams sounded forth from this country about the 'barbarity' and 'brutality' of it all. All this seemed to ignore the simple fact that the accused had been found guilty in another country of breaking one of that country's laws and was due to suffer the mandatory punishment that, in that country, applied to offence in question.

The next thing that happened was that Mr. Douglas Hurd, Britain's Foreign Secretary, proclaimed his intention to fly to Iraq to plead with the authorities there on behalf of their prisoner. It seemed not to occur to Mr. Hurd that this would have been a grovelling and self-humiliating gesture which would grossly undermine the dignity of the office he held — particularly when it is borne in mind that Bazoft was not even British and was anyway a person of very minor importance on whose behalf diplomatic representations, if they were to be made at all, should have been made in the person of a much more lowly placed government official. The next thing we heard was that Mr. Hurd had been curtly told by the Iraqi Government that his presence in that country was not desired and that he should stay away. A further humiliation for Britain but one which she richly deserved in view of her Government's quite pathetic postures.

A little later we heard a little more about Britain's hyped-up martyr, who in the meantime suffered the hanging that the court had pronounced upon him. Nine years ago he was arrested and convicted in Northampton for obtaining £475 from a building society by threatening to blow its office up. Previous to this he had been found guilty of three other offences involving the passing of dud cheques. Despite this record, he was given only 18 months (had he been British he no doubt would have been penalised more heavily).

In other words, Bazoft was, not to put too fine a point on it, the scum of the earth. Just why Britain should be kicking up such an almighty fuss on his behalf is beyond comprehension — unless we consider what was said about the affair by a certain back-bench Tory MP.

Rupert Allason, who is an expert on the subject of espionage, said on March 16th that it was probable that Bazoft had in fact been spying on behalf of the Israelis, who hated the Iraq Government. Evidence to support Mr. Allason's claim is not at the moment in the offing, but if the claim is true it could explain the frantic efforts made by our own Government to get Bazoft off the hook.

Altogether, it would seem that Farzad Bazoft was a very small pawn in a much bigger international game. Whether it was a game in which Israel was calling the shots is not yet known. Perhaps more will come to light later.

## The high cost of revenge

The Government, as everyone will no doubt know, is resolved upon bringing to trial a number of former nationals of East European states alleged to have committed 'war crimes' when in the service of the Germans in World War II. It is estimated that every case being investigated will cost the British taxpayer an average of £1 million — although the alleged crimes were not committed on British territory and British subjects were not the victims.

A letter written to the *Daily Mail* last month put things so well that we could not have bettered it. The writer, Mr. L.A. Wood of the Isle of Wight, said:-

"I was disappointed to read that the Government proposes to spend several million on the hunt for and trials of ex-Nazis living in this country.

"These people must be in their seventies, with very few years to go. Some may have expiated their crimes by living a useful life here in the last 45 years or so.

"Better to spend the cash on ex-servicemen who need care in their remaining years and also to further compensate the war widows for whom it took much lobbying of MPs before a derisory payment was made."

Apart from stating that the 'crimes' referred to in this letter have by no means been proved, we cannot dissent one iota from Mr. Wood's view. Not only, as he says, will the nation be spending a great deal of money on these missions of vengeance (and not even our vengeance) but appalling strains will be placed on our network of solicitors, barristers and judges, and also on our police, all of which are sorely needed in the much more urgent task of fighting the crime wave in this country. Our courts, already with clogged-up schedules, will have just one more series of impositions on their time and amenities. And all for what?

To try, and possibly convict, men who have led exemplary lives since arriving in this country, and moreover to try them on 'evidence' that is nearly half a century old, supplied by witnesses whose memory of events and personages all those years ago must be extremely shaky, and in pursuit of interests that have nothing to do with this country.

Even former Lord Chancellor Lord Hailsham, an establishment figure with whom we have seldom agreed, believes the thing stinks. He said recently: "I think the whole proposal is against the principles of natural justice, and I cannot see a case for it...It is a mistake. It raises the fundamental question of how you can assure these people a fair trial."

Why then is the Government bent on carrying through this witchhunt?

It is bent on carrying it through clearly because it has received orders from its masters that their will will be done in the matter. And who are these masters? Surely, there is not a reader of *Spearhead* naive enough to ask that question!

## Brainwashed by the box

A fascinating case from the French courts caught our attention last month. Lawyer Robert Casanovas was suing the state-run A-2 TV network over a picture of President Mitterrand which he claims was superimposed over another picture on the screen at the time during the run-up to the 1988 French presidential election. The picture, said M. Casanovas, "made me vote for Mitterrand when I had not intended to." According to the evidence, the picture was invisible to the naked eye but when the image is slowed down on a replay Mitterrand's face is clearly seen.

After a complaint at the time, the TV watchdog body CNCL discovered that the logo over which the picture had been superimposed had been shown 2,949 times during

the election campaign. Mitterrand of course won the election.

The decision of the court on this matter is not yet known to us, but the story does indeed carry some evidence of the sinister uses to which the power of television can be put. And if in France, why not here? Could the very same thing not be happening in this country? Knowing something of the kind of people who control our broadcasting, it is entirely believable.

But there is another thought that arises out of this story. If people such as M. Casanovas can be persuaded by such methods to vote for an election candidate other than the one he intended voting for in the first place, what price the whole 'democratic' voting system? Are so many people — even including lawyers, whom it should be presumed are better educated than the average — so uncertain in the matter of who they regard as the best candidate that they can have their minds changed by subliminal techniques like these? It certainly makes you think about the value of the whole pantomime, doesn't it?

## That race again!

In recent analyses of events in Eastern Europe we have drawn attention to the disproportionate role of Jewish elements in the various revolutions that have occurred. Information continues to come in which underlines what we have said.

On top of the reports revealing the Yiddisher backgrounds of successive East German Presidents Egon Krenz and Gregor Gysi, it has now been revealed that the leader of the Social Democratic Party that was hotly tipped to win the recent east German election was Ibrahim Bohme. Bohme, according to a report in the *Sunday Times* last month is of "Jewish ancestry." As we commented in this column in the February issue, East Germany (or Central Germany, as some would prefer to call it) has a tiny Jewish population. Is it not extraordinary how Jews are in the forefront of those now coming forward to take over from the now discredited Communist regime in that country?

In the run-up to the election it was confidently predicted that Bohme's Social Democrats would win. In the event they were defeated by the Christian Democrats, affiliated to Chancellor Kohl's party of the same name in West Germany.

Meanwhile in Rumania, many people are apparently disturbed at the prevalence of Jews in the new Government, known as the 'National Salvation Front'. In a report from the country in the *Sunday Times* on February 25th the focus was placed on certain pronouncements made by a leader of the National Peasants Party Iftene Pop concerning the Government. According to Pop, "the profile of Jews in high government office is not healthy for them, or for Rumania."

As we mentioned in our February analysis, the wheel of history in Eastern Europe seems to have turned full-circle. Jewish elements were to the fore in bringing the various communist regimes to power in the first place, most of all in Russia itself. Now, with communism in disgrace everywhere a new series of revolutions are occurring, and who should be to the fore in each of those revolutions? Why, people of the very same tribe! They certainly must have something going for them!

Of course, whether these elements will actually succeed in installing themselves as the successors to the old red tyrants is another matter. The convulsions in Eastern Europe have let loose a whole Pandora's box of new forces, new influences and new ideas. Almost anything could happen. We live in most interesting times!



# FOR GOD'S SAKE, BRITAIN, STAND UP STRAIGHT!

Why, asks JOHN TYNDALL, must the voice of this nation for ever be one of whining, cringing weakness?

**BEING** a British patriot in the 20th century has been one of the hardest of life's labours. It should be a man's natural instinct to love his country as he would love his family. But love at times can be sorely tried: the family relative's behaviour can take on an odour of such repulsiveness that feelings towards him are tempted to change from devotion to hate, and this temptation is all the greater precisely because the recognition of common blood leaves one feeling tarred and disgraced by his actions.

Living in times when almost every action and gesture emanating from Britain on the world's stage leaves a foul stench in the nostrils, one must, for the sake of one's pride and sanity, frequently seek escape into another world that offers better images and examples. A visit to one of our most beautiful ancient towns, or a drive through some glorious stretch of countryside on a fine day — these are exercises that provide a reminder that there is still in our land much that is worth fighting for. Alternatively, one can turn to a reading of one of the countless great historical epics in which our ancestors have been engaged: Blenheim, Quebec, Trafalgar or Rorke's Drift. One can reflect on the fact that men from these islands, with their descendants elsewhere in the Anglo-Saxon world, have been responsible for more outstanding inventions in the history of technology than have those of any other race. These flights from the ghastliness and humiliations of the present world scene are entirely necessary to one's health of mind. It is no good just wallowing in the past, but it is desirable to recall the past as a signpost to what might be accomplished in the future. Otherwise John Osborne's oft-quoted expletive "Damn you, England!" would become the guiding sentiment in all one's thoughts and actions.

Just once in modern times, for a short few weeks only, we had the glimpse of Britain acting like a nation to which it was possible to feel a sense of belonging. This was when in 1982 a task force was dispatched to the South Atlantic to retake the Falkland Islands following their invasion by Argentina. Some of my friends would deride this operation on the grounds that it was carried out for very suspect political motives. With regard to the latter, I would not disagree; nor would I dissent from the view that there was something absurd in the claim that we had to fight for 'kith and kin', when we had been so ready to abandon kith and kin almost everywhere else in the world, including our own United Kingdom. But this does not alter the fact that what was done was entirely right, and that it was done in a manner that made one proud to belong to the same breed as the young men who achieved it. Such an action served to

underline that there is a latent courage, vigour and patriotism still resident in this land that might yet be harnessed to bigger tasks of national need.

Similar positive emotions might be stirred by the sight of a collection of very young British children, not yet debased by the polluting effects of 'education', and in whose faces and sturdy bodies can be seen the life-force of an imperial race. The further one travels from the vast conurbations, with their miscegenated squalor, and out into the cleaner and purer atmosphere of the villages and smaller towns, the more striking is this hopeful phenomenon.

All these things serve to counter the tendency to pessimism and strengthen the will to fight — for what a contrast they provide with the depressing and degrading spectacle of contemporary British politics, flavoured as they are by the nauseating poisons of contemporary British journalism!

## PRIME-MINISTERIAL POSTURES

The foregoing thoughts have been provoked by recent postures on the part of our Prime Minister and her governmental acolytes which evoke images that will be familiar to those old enough to have been observing the international scene in the 1930s. In these columns over the past months we have been dwelling on the way in which the wheel of European history seems to have rotated full-circle and brought us back to a position in which again we witness the emergence of Germany as a great power and we contemplate the prospect of having to live with her in such new circumstances. How closely the bleating response to this development resembles that which issued

forth from this country half a century ago!

Now, as then, the reaction of Germany's neighbours might be likened to that of a collection of frightened hens beholding the approach of the wolf, and there can be no doubting that the leading hen in the present furore of clucking and feather-flying is Mrs. T. herself, as she piously lectures to the Germans how they must meet her own specifications as to terms and schedule before they can be allowed to reunify their country.

In any rational consideration of international affairs this would be seen as an impertinence deserving only of contemptuous rebuff. There is a well-worn Anglo-Saxon phrase of four and three letters, which aptly describes what the Germans would be entitled to say to the Premier in reply, and one feels sure that their own rich language encompasses a term of more or less similar earthiness of meaning (*Raus!* would in this case seem to be unduly polite). Diplomatic protocol, together with gentlemanly chivalry, would prevent such a thing being said openly, but it would be no occasion for surprise if it were in many Germans' thoughts.

But the flapdoodle now being staged by Mrs. Thatcher in reaction to German unification is not of her doing alone; it is more or less representative of the attitude of the whole of Britain's ruling and talking classes today, just as in the past when Germany shook off the fetters of Versailles and dared to be, once again, master of her own fate. Then as now, the Lilliputians screeched in protest because Gulliver would no longer consent to being tied down.

## IF POSITIONS WERE REVERSED...

To try to contemplate how this spectacle must strike those standing astride the Rhine we only have to imagine that Britain had been defeated in a war and subjected to military conquest by a coalition of vastly greater resources. As a price of our defeat, a border had been set up extending from the Dee to the Humber, cutting off Northern England and Scotland from the South of England, Wales and the Midlands, and making separate states of these two halves of our island. Self-respecting Britons would surely not ever accept this as a permanent state of affairs but would seek to rectify it by dismantling that border as soon as practically possible.

What would we then say if the Germans, the French or any others started delivering pompous lectures to us, saying that we should not reunify our country except in accordance with a timetable to be approved by them and with certain pledges made to us by them? We would, if we were made of the stuff of our

*Contd. on next page*



**THE PRIME MINISTER**

Her pious strictures against Germany are just the cries of despair of one who presides over self-inflicted national impotence



ancestors, tell them to go to hell.

There will of course be those who will protest that the issue is not quite so simple as that. They will say that one of the undertakings that should be required of the Germans in respect of oncoming unity will be an undertaking to recognise Germany's present eastern borders as they now are, and not to try to extend them further eastwards so as to take in former German lands now occupied by Poland, Czechoslovakia and the USSR as part of wartime booty — lands such as Silesia and East Prussia, which were integral parts of Germany in 1939, to say nothing of the Sudetenland and Posen, which belonged to the German-speaking peoples of Austria and Germany proper in 1914.

But again we might ask, reverting to the hypothesis of a British defeat and the division of our country, what would be our attitude if Northern Ireland, as part of that defeat, had been handed over to the Irish Republic — despite the fact that, at the time of the handover, the majority of the people there regarded themselves as British and wanted to remain with Britain. Supposing that our neighbours, in the face of a British declaration of intent to reunify the two parts of Mainland Britain, said that they would only accept this if we signed a formal document renouncing for all time any claims to Northern Ireland? Again, we would be more than amply justified if we told them to go to hell. Alternatively, if we did consent to sign such a declaration it would surely only be as part of a quite cynical piece of *realpolitik*, masking our intention later to tear the document up and reclaim Northern Ireland just as soon as expedient.

So why must it be British policy to lay down terms to Germany which, if the circumstances were reversed and we were in her position, we would not — certainly **should not** — for one moment tolerate? To provide an answer to this question one must penetrate beyond the surface of current rhetoric to a perception of the mentality of the British ruling and talking classes as it has evolved during the present century.

And what is the nature of this mentality? It is that of a crushing sense of inferiority and impotence. Its voice is the eternal voice of hatred on the part of the puny and the weak towards the vigorous and the powerful. Our ruling and talking classes simply cannot bear the reality that Germany, twice defeated in this century, has risen from defeat to become again mightier than those who were former victors over her. They are frightened of Germany as the cripple is frightened of the strong man. This fright is of course wrapped up in much sanctimonious twaddle about the strong man being expected to use his strength aggressively and acquisitively, but what is really resented is that very strength itself, and the affront it presents to those who have failed themselves to achieve it. As was once said of the soul of Britain's Labour party, it is the universal ache of envy against those who have achieved power and success.

## STARTING FROM THE SAME BLOCK

At the beginning of the present century the British and German Empires stood in a relationship of rough parity in overall resources, with our own Empire possessing something of an advantage in the way of future

development by virtue of its abundant living space and its internal access to raw materials. Germany's all-white population was slightly larger than our own, although this gap was to narrow further as the century proceeded, and this was anyway offset by the almost limitless millions of coloured colonial subjects available to Britain as additional manpower, even if only menial, in peace and in war.

Yet in the conflict of 1914-18 the war effort of the British, French and Russian Empires combined was only barely equal to that of Germany and Austria, and it required the intervention of the United States, on a modest scale with troops and on a much bigger scale with war equipment, to tip the balance towards an Allied victory.

The narrowness of this victory, despite the overwhelming superiority of the victors in manpower and economic resources, exercised a hypnotic effect on Britain and France — or, more particularly, on the ruling circles in Britain and France. It was a salutary lesson in the potency of Germany. Ever since that time, these British and French ruling circles have cowered before Germany, treating her as if she had a population as big as China, and all comprised of ten-foot-tall supermen and -women — instead of normal human beings, genetically very similar to Anglo-Saxons, and made strong essentially by the sinews of a sturdy and disciplined culture, enforced by an aristocratic political tradition.

Britain, by contrast, has in the modern era been dominated by the effeminate fatuities of the liberal mind, which reacts to strength and vigour, and in particular to military prowess, by 'attributing to those things some special form of diabolism — not to be admired, respected and, if possible, emulated, but to be detested and pulled down. British and French liberalism thus worked themselves into a neurosis over Germany, becoming obsessed with the idea of shackling and containing her — in preference to the manly response of applying Germanic virtues to their own national development and building their own countries up to similar levels of power and efficiency.

This at least should have been possible for Britain, given the immense resources of her worldwide Empire as it had blossomed by the outset of the present century. What was required was an effort of political leadership and organisation which would exploit the potential of this Empire to the full, in which case we British need have feared nobody. Instead, these resources and the energies of the British race were dissipated in two wars aimed at dragging the Germans down to the level of mediocrity that would enable our rulers to live with them with a sense of security and comfort.

## FRUITS OF A DISASTROUS POLICY

And of course it all failed! Now Germany is up again and we are down — down by the decree of our impotent and incompetent rulers, who have got everything wrong by reading the 20th century upside down. Now once again, as in the 1930s, they are screeching and yelping over an unfavourable balance of power *vis-a-vis* Germany which their own idiocies, and those of their predecessors, have brought about. Hence the pompous and asinine pronouncements about the conditions

to which the Germans must adhere if they are to be allowed to unite their country — conditions made all the more ridiculous by the clearly perceived reality that the Germans cannot be forced to comply with them, except in the event of a Stalin/Brezhnev-style Soviet military invasion which — present conditions in Russia being as they are — is obviously out of the question.

Against this background, the unctuous postures of Governess Thatcher can be seen for what they are: the desperate cry of impotence that is her legacy as the latest in a long line of 20th century British leaders who have fouled up everything and reduced their nation from great empire to bankrupt island. The spectacle she presents is revolting and humiliating to every Briton with truly patriotic instincts and native common sense. It makes one reach in disgust for the vomiting bowl as one contemplates the woeful state of national inferiority of which it is such an obvious symptom. This is of course why Maggie is so fearful that her American friends will take their forces out of Europe. Why, it would leave poor Britain without the crutch she has so consistently leaned upon since 1945 — indeed since 1942!

## THE ALTERNATIVE

There is an alternative response to what is happening in Europe, though it is a response that lies entirely outside the comprehension of the Westminster mind, as well as the mind of Fleet Street and its outposts. The response is for us British to pick ourselves up off the ground and start thinking and acting again as a **nation**, to stop cowering before Germany and grovelling before America, to stop playing with fairytale blueprints for a 'European Order', to stop being the world's sucker and whinger and to start realising something of our own latent strength — a strength that has never been appreciated by our ruling classes in the 20th century because it has never been properly mobilised.

The strength of these islands alone is formidable once it is gathered together through proper organisation and in pursuit of a coherent and far-sighted national policy. We have abundant coal. We have self-sufficiency in petroleum which will probably extend as new fields being discovered replace old ones drying up. We have native skills in manufacturing which most certainly lie in the genes, even if absence of education has temporarily immobilised them and imports have made them redundant. As the Falklands episode showed, not all of our young men are soft and decadent.

And we are not without friends — **real** friends — if only we understood where they are and made an effort to win them to us. Across the oceans there are many, many millions of our own stock who need us as much as we need them — though that may not be realised at present either by their leaders or ours.

These peoples of Britain and her overseas kindred can, in combination, become a force that no power in the world could treat with impunity and none in its right mind would threaten.

But the first requirement in this direction is to stop meddling in Continental European

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## FOR GOD'S SAKE, BRITAIN, STAND UP STRAIGHT!

(Contd. from prev. page)

politics in the ludicrous pretence that we can be a European power and in the equally ludicrous pretence that we carry some special kind of 'moral authority' in Europe that compels others to sit to attention and listen to us.

We should accept coming German domination of the European Mainland for two simple reasons. The first is that we cannot prevent it anyway and that we make ourselves look preposterous and pathetic by trying. The second is that there is no reason why such domination should threaten us once we recognise and act upon the fact that our vital

interests lie elsewhere. The Germans would not threaten the British Isles because the British Isles offer them nothing they want. And they would not threaten our overseas kindred because the countries they inhabit are far out of reach. Germany's economic domination of European markets need not harm us unduly if we build up markets elsewhere — beginning with the market of the United Kingdom itself, protected for British manufacturers by an embargo on foreign imports.

And if, at some date in the future, the Germans should decide that it is time to stake their claim to their old territories east of the Oder/Neisse line, the proper response on our part should be: so what? That is a matter between Germany and her eastern neighbours and is not worth a particle of sweat on one single British brow. Ultimately, power will

decide this issue anyway, not prattling about 'rights'. And precisely because power will decide it it becomes all the more idiotic now to be talking about paper guarantees of present German borders by which no German worth his salt in the future could consider himself bound.

Is it just an idle and futile dream to hope that our nation will one day stop playing the fool and speaking to the world like an hysterical old woman? Is it asking too much to request that we stand up straight and face destiny with the even gaze of the fighter and builder who is confident enough of his own strength not to resent and tremble before the strength of others? Speaking as one of us, I am sick of the sight and sound of Britain as priest and nanny. I want to see us walk tall and proud in the world, as we once did — minding our own business and fearing no-one.

# THE WHITE COMMONWEALTH CONNECTION: AN AUSTRALIAN VIEWPOINT

**NIGEL JACKSON** comments on ways in which ties between Britain and Australia may be strengthened (second part of a two-part article)

## THE PATRIOTS

A PATRIOT is not merely one who loves his or her fatherland but also one who loves his or her own people. These days, immense pressure is exerted to make Australians of British or other European stock feel that preference for their own kind is criminal, obscene and impious. 'Racists' are being made into the new 'untouchables'. While patriotism in some degree may be found in many sorts of Australians, I especially think of our patriots as those who are prepared to suffer what John Stuart Mill called "unmeasured vituperation" in order to oppose the large-scale immigration of Asians which has occurred in Australia for the last twenty years or so.

The Australian League of Rights, led by its National Director, Eric Butler, is in my view the most effective patriotic pressure group in our country. Butler, like Santamaria, is in his seventies. Both are fervent Christians and staunch anti-communists. However, Butler is of British ancestry and is an Anglican Christian, whereas Santamaria is of Italian ancestry and is a Roman Catholic. For Santamaria, his church is far more important than any nation; and his writings and those of his associates are especially aimed at rallying those who support received Christianity, particularly those from nations or ethnic groups that are largely Catholic, such as the Irish, the Italians, the Vietnamese and Philipinos, the Poles and the Lithuanians. Santamaria is no mere camp-follower, however, of every policy and act of the Vatican

or of the Australian Catholic Bishops (the latter are often his political opponents).

Butler is a less gifted man than Santamaria. He is a member of a much smaller and much less influential church, whose number of professing members in Australia (on consensus returns) is now smaller than that of the Roman Church. There never was any great senior Anglican archbishop, comparable to Mannix, to support and sustain Butler. Yet he has braved over five decades of organised public slandering in order to promote three causes that certain formidable folk seek to make 'beyond the pale': the retention of the predominance of British tradition in Australia, racial homogeneity for the Australian nation and the right to criticise publicly and oppose the Zionist movement and Jewish attempts to curb the freedoms of thought, speech, association and historical enquiry.

Every year Butler travels throughout rural Australia to rally support against the internationalists, the one-worlders and the multiculturalists. His organisation maintains bookshops in our capital cities and publishes a large number of magazines and leaflets. In my view, the infamous Bill of Rights legislation, which was defeated in 1984 (in that its promoter, the Hawke ALP Government, was forced to withdraw it) was largely aimed at the gagging of the League. At the present time a 'National Enquiry into Racist Violence' has been conducting hearings and surveying submissions for a year or so. It has apparently

refused to acknowledge receipt of a submission from the League, and I think it is reasonable to suspect that its activities are really intended to create a scenario in which 'racist publications' can be banned. Huge fines and heavy sentences of imprisonment are no doubt intended to be used to muzzle or destroy the League and other patriotic groups.

Other leading Australian patriots include John Bennett, President of the Australian Civil Liberties Union and a staunch defender of the historical revisionists, Alan Gourlay, author of a number of important books (*Democracy and Treason in Australia, Assault on Childhood* and *How to Avoid the Looming Catastrophe*), Jeremy Lee (a former deputy to Butler and now associated with the Logos Foundation, a group of Christian patriots, Mrs. Jackie Butler, editor of *Wake Up, Australia!*, a widely read quarterly newspaper, and the erratic Peter Sawyer, whose private magazine *Inside News* struck a deep chord in many Australian hearts as he warned of international plans to make most of us serfs. Sawyer has made errors and some faulty predictions; but he has also made some amazing revelations of the 'government-behind-the-scenes'.

These patriots command and influence large numbers of Australians but do not have the power to elect even one independent patriot senator to the Australian parliament. They are not adequately united, and in most cases they cling to rather simplistic forms of Protestant

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Christianity.

In particular, Butler and his League have some important differences of approach from that in Britain of John Tyndall and the British National Party. Butler does not favour the formation of a political party, believing it to be an unsuitable strategy, and he is much more sympathetic to liberalism and the liberal stress on individual freedom. In my view, there are merits and weaknesses on both sides, and a greater exchange of views between both groups ought to occur. As an independent patriot, I am trying to help in this, firstly by penning this article for *Spearhead* and secondly by preparing a major review of *The Eleventh Hour* for Australian readers.

The correct reconciliation of the two approaches may be as follows: (1) Both groups and leaders ought to base their activities on the 'perennial philosophy' or *sophia perennis* — on tradition, that is, as it has been expounded in this century by that amazingly wise group of writers which include Rene Guenon, Ananda Coomaraswamy, Frithjof Schuon, Martin Lings, Marco Pallis and Titus Burckhardt. Aldous Huxley wrote a good introduction to this school of thought, which honours all the great sacred traditions of mankind, in his book *The Perennial Philosophy*; (2) The individual freedom that Butler stresses is vital for first-caste people (the sages, saints, contemplatives and wizards — such as Merlin) and second-caste people (knights, including statesmen, military leaders, scientists and artists — such as King Arthur and his Knights of the Round Table). The reader unfamiliar with the nature of castes is referred to Schuon's book *Castes and Races* (Perennial Books, UK, 1982); (3) The national solidarity and cohesion that Tyndall stresses is vital for the great mass of people who are of the two lower castes, the workers for gain (merchants, farmers, business people) and the ordinary workers (those who follow but rarely initiate).

## THE CROWN

Throughout my adult lifetime I have seen the power and prestige of our Sovereign steadily whittled away in Australia. When I lived with my parents, they would always stand to attention as the National Anthem was played. In my early days as a schoolteacher, I noticed how many republican-minded parents and students would deliberately sit down during the playing of the Anthem, and that the authorities made no attempt to oppose this. The same confrontations could be observed in other places such as the theatre and public meetings, when the Anthem was always played at the beginning. After the ALP swept to power in 1972, the Whitlam Government succeeded in obtaining a public mandate to push the Anthem into the background. As a result, we now have an utterly gormless 'National Song', *Advance Australia Fair*, and the Anthem is almost never heard by Australian schoolchildren, since it is officially to be played only if the Monarch or her Governor General are present.

In the late 1960s Sir Robert Menzies tried to name the chief unit of Australian currency the 'Royal' — after an old British coin. I thought the idea an excellent one. But there was a chorus of opposition from the media and elsewhere (one of the objections being that the Japanese, "our important trading partners,"



THE QUEEN

It is hard to know, says the writer, how much she is to blame for the erosion of her power in Australia

would find the word hard to pronounce), and Sir Robert and his Government backed down. Bitterly disappointed, I began to doubt the essential calibre of this so-called 'great leader'. The issue struck me as a big enough one to resign over. And of course I had never wanted decimalisation of the currency anyway. But then I have always admired the Comte de Chambord, who late last century could have become King of France but declined this honour when the French Government would not allow him to replace the revolutionary *tricolour* with the magnificent white-and-gold *fleur-de-lys* flag of Saint Joan of Arc and several hundred years of French kings.

Rarely now do we see the Queen's head on our stamps. 'EIIR' has vanished from our red postboxes to be replaced by 'Australia Post'. Those appointed Governors and Governors-General by State and Federal Labour Governments have, to say the least, often not been known in the past for publicly displayed loyalty to the British Monarch as Queen of Australia. Just recently a Labour Government has taken office in Queensland, as a result of the exposure of massive corruption among the 'conservatives', and the media loudly and without regret proclaimed that never again would Australians see their great men and women granted imperial honours.

It is hard to know much the Sovereign is to blame for the erosion of her power in Australia. Dr. David Mitchell, an authority on the Constitution, and others are gravely concerned that the possibility of royal intervention in Australian affairs has been made almost impossible by the recent 'Australia Act' of 1986 and by High Court judgements allowing the Federal Government to make UN conventions override our traditional laws and Constitution. When the disgraceful War Crimes Amendment Act was finally passed by the Australian parliament just before Christmas 1988 (to enable elderly victims of Zionist vengeance to be persecuted by pseudo-justice in court), I wrote to Her Majesty to advise that under no circumstances should she give the royal assent to such a despicable bill. I obtained no personal reply from Her Majesty and no satisfactory response from her subordinates.

As a supporter of Rhodesia, I was most strongly opposed to the attempt by Her

Majesty to override sentences of death passed on certain African terrorists by a High Court which had already found that the Rhodesian Government was *de jure* and not merely *de facto*. I believe that Her Majesty should have insisted that the Rhodesian dispute was a quarrel between two of her parliaments and that she would remain aloof from it.

As a result of reading David Irving's first volume of *Churchill's War*, I no longer hold the view of my parents, who, like so many others, were misled by the media and by wartime propaganda into believing that King George VI was a great monarch. Under him and his chief minister, the Empire was largely lost.

Despite, however, great misgivings about the calibre of the House of Windsor, I remain committed to the political concept of British Monarchy and the allied concept of the Queen of Australia. It is my hope that both nations will retain the shared monarchy and that patriots in both countries will eventually succeed in creating conditions in which the royal influence can be purged (if necessary) and then restored. At best, the Monarch is a link between Heaven and the Nation; she is also a defender of the people and their traditional liberties against those politicians and financiers, ideologues and fanatics who would destroy them if they could. Her role as head of the armed forces and guarantor of an independent judiciary is indispensable. And she is also a valuable representative of the principle of the greater wisdom of our ancestors, needed to act as a brake on neoterist follies.

The potential significance of rule by the Crown was shown in the dramatic events in Australia that took place in October and November 1973. It had been apparent since March that year, when the Hon. J. Malcolm Fraser was appointed leader of the federal parliamentary Liberals (who were in opposition), that there would be a major confrontation between the decaying Whitlam Socialist Government and a Fraser-led coalition of the Liberals and the National Party. This duly erupted when the Opposition-controlled Senate refused its assent to a bill for supply on October 16th. The Prime Minister prepared to try to govern without supply; but he was dismissed on November 11th by the Queen's representative, the Governor-General, Sir John Kerr. As a result, the people of Australia were given a vote to see which of the parties they wished to be governing them, and Whitlam & Co. were ingloriously turfed out by an overwhelming majority.

The Governor-General's courageous action, invoking his reserve powers, had saved the nation from potential civic breakdown and disorder, from a situation in which the Government might have found it impossible to pay the civil servants. Sir John Kerr's decisive breaking of the deadlock also reasserted the importance of the principle that authority comes down from God through the Monarch, and not upward from the assemblies of "the people," who, as we all know, are easily manipulated by hidden powers. We Aussie conservatives listened to Mr. Fraser say in his campaign speech in 1975: "We will not give your money to African terrorists." We then watched in horror as, once in office, he toed the internationalist line and actively worked to bring down the Rhodesian state. But that, of course, is another story.



# THE ONLY WAY TO WIN

**Nationalists will not defeat the system if they lumber themselves with all its worst weaknesses and abuses, says COLIN BURGES**

Dear Sirs,

Thank you for allowing me to attend your meetings. It is such a pleasure to be in the company of like-minded men after so long in the wilderness, to be in agreement rather than at odds, to hear one's point of view expressed in the most strident way.

The pity is that I find myself in the unenviable position of belonging to another party — in fact one that is not a great friend of the NF — and thus unable to throw my weight behind your activity. It might at first seem easy for me to bale out of the BNP and transfer my allegiance to the NF, but looked at more carefully the choice is nothing like as simple.

Although I have never had to give it direct thought before (that is thought requiring decision), my deeply held view is that any committee-ruled organisation is doomed to sink. A political party like the NF, whose potency depends on the maintenance of certain unequivocal policies, is fatally flawed if its constitution relies on a democratic vote. The mandate needed for Britain's salvation and recovery is very simple and can be clearly stated. Little variance is found between BNP and NF policies. The difference lies primarily in the party constitutions.

The NF, as I understand it, is directed by an elected committee and there is no leader in any real sense. Party policy is alterable by the will of the membership at large.

The BNP, on the other hand, is led absolutely by one man, a campaign veteran, John Tyndall. The BNP is John Tyndall and there is no contesting his leadership or the constitution. Policy was determined from the start and has recently been set down in *The Eleventh Hour*, the most detailed presentation of nationalist thought yet to appear in this country. The membership have two choices: to belong or not to belong. Either it is believed that what John Tyndall advocates is right, or that Britain can be rescued from the brink of disaster by some less radical means.

As it is now, when two dozen people assemble for a nationalist meeting the party policy is safe in their hands. Naturally, because they will be the vanguard, their opinions on some points may exceed the limits of party policy. The atmosphere is friendly and tightly-knit, few arguments are heard about policy and there are no voices of moderation. All the members are known to the leadership and to each other. But just imagine what would happen if suddenly massive support was forthcoming and the original hard core became but a minority in a new strength. It would be impossible fully to vet each member for the depth of his belief, and it is anyway easy enough for such beliefs to be concealed. Then consider the motivation of each new member. Despite what he says, it is probable that his joining has been because of disaffection over

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*We are reprinting here, with the permission of the writer, a letter recently sent to one of the branches of the National Front. The writer, Mr. Colin Burges, is a member of the British National Party but lives in an area where there is not, as yet, any organised BNP branch. In order to maintain some local contact with nationalists, he has attended some NF meetings and engaged in discussions with NF members about the differences between their party and the BNP. This letter summarises his views on the matter, and we reprint it here very slightly abridged, as we feel that the letter is an excellent presentation of the case for a party run along the lines of the BNP.*

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only one or two aspects of life in Britain and he is in fact 'easy' about others. This is present in the membership even at this stage. Because the party is democratic and the membership as a whole effectively decide policy, you can see how those keystone tenets of nationalism can be endangered.

## WATERING DOWN OF POLICIES

The member who joined because he was disgusted by the pathetic sentence handed down to a bestial rapist or child-murderer might well be a complete softie on the matter

of immigration, and before you know it general opinion might see a relaxation of immigration policy to the extent that all that is left of a once firm programme is perhaps an end to immigration, but with no repatriation, thus rendering the racial purification of this country unattainable. Another man might go along with breaking criminals' necks, but only for certain categories of crime — murder, perhaps, but not treason.

Without the chance to force change, these men would more than likely resignedly stick by the fundamentals of nationalism, but given the opportunity to water down policy in accordance with their own particular hobby-horses, they would soon emasculate the party; the virile young man becomes the gammy old fool, about as capable of saving Britain as that parade of prats that call themselves the Conservative Party.

To those of us reared in this spineless age in which the common creed is that all men are equal, the autocratic BNP might at first sight seem repulsive — until the organisation and conditions that brought it about are examined.

That the constitution of the BNP resembles that of an army is no accident. Shed long ago was the idea that this was going to be nothing more important or demanding than a church tea party, just occupied with decisions as to

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## TEMPLE OF CHATTER

**In parliament as it is now, nothing ever gets done. A movement that is going to set Britain to rights cannot afford to be saddled with the same processes.**



whether to have Kunzle cakes or eclairs. In the BNP there can be no disputes. This is a gigantic struggle for the liberation of Britain, and it needs to be led by no ordinary men, and its constitution cannot afford the luxury of dissenting factions. Petty squabbles and clashes of personality cannot be allowed to hinder development.

When you stop and think of the time we have to conduct our campaign, you must realise that there is not long left to us during which time it will be possible to win power through the ballot box. As if the present situation isn't bad enough, with vast hordes afflicted by the palsy of liberalism, just imagine what it will be like in eighteen years' time, when the babies born today reach the age of suffrage. For a start, according to the statistics which your Mr. Brady has quoted, we will before too long be reaching the stage when half of all babies will be non-Whites. Of the remainder, one can only painfully think in what sort of climate they will be reared.

### DIFFERENT TIMES: DIFFERENT VALUES

My Father left school in 1917 and immediately took up a commission in the Royal Field Artillery. He was in France shortly afterwards. In those days teaching was very different. The enormous globe that would sit somewhere prominent in school classrooms had British territory shaded in red, and there was no way that it could be turned so that some of this red was not in view. Such was the extent of the Empire on which the sun never set. The young, fertile minds were moved by the story of this great and glorious achievement, that such a small-island race had created the biggest and most far-flung empire the world had ever known. As far as education was concerned, there was only one religion, one king and one country.

No wonder then that with such indoctrination, and in spite of the full horrors of trench warfare by then being common knowledge, these eager young men could not wait to do their bit, and often hoped it would not be over before they got to the front.

My Father was behind the front line, but unlike the 'poor bloody infantry' gunners couldn't take cover but had to stay with the horses. So many of these men were crippled or blown to bits without ever seeing a German.

Of course the tragedy of this blind patriotism was that it could be stirred without good reason. The two great conflicts of this century were both engineered by the sinister forces which now control world events, and they were aimed precisely at expending British manhood and making everyone so sick that they would gladly yield to the concept of the 'global village' in which there is no such thing as nationhood or racial prowess.

Contrast the upbringing of those days with what we have now. Sadly, liberalism was influencing the teaching even then, but now it has been allowed to run riot, with all manner of sick, filthy ideas firmly established as if they were the norm. Today's child is brought up both at home and in school in a doctrine that has already completely surrendered race and nation. He is taught that environment is the only factor in the development of race — as if the movement of negroes northwards to inhabit this country centuries ago could have resulted in a black Shakespeare! Soil for which

countless men have laid down their lives is no longer sacred, but is merely a commodity with a price. National boundaries are just convenient lines of demarcation for administrative purposes. Men become women. Women become neuters. The highest roles are subjugated so that careerists can glory in the pursuit of petty aims which seldom do anything for racial advancement. Any and every cranky idea gains an instant following. Empire is now a dirty word. We must humbly accept being the world's doormat and repent for the sin of once being a great nation. The modern idol is the wastrel or loser — in fact the 'anti-hero'. Respectability is found in weakness and submission.

It would be defeatist to suggest that the children born today are lost to us, but it is hard to see how they can be won if action to revolutionise their upbringing is not forthcoming from us, and soon. The task of gaining support from the present electorate will be difficult enough; with that electorate changing as it is now, it can only become more difficult still.

### IDIOCIES OF THE PRESENT SYSTEM

Our movement can only win power by constitutional (that is to say democratic) means. But this does not mean that the organisation that mobilises people for this purpose should itself be saddled with all the weaknesses of the system we fight. Contrary to widely held belief (mainly the result of propaganda), the BNP has no plan to abolish parliament or our people's essential freedoms; rather does it seek to institute a fair and meaningful representative system based on an occupational franchise.

The present set-up, even if viewed without the knowledge that it is a farce run by shady paymasters, is far from laudable. Country is necessarily second to party, and therefore to faction. By definition, the system allows the same power to all levels of intelligence. You only have to look back at history — to the history of all great states — to understand that such greatness was attained because the highest achievers and intellects were in control. Our own rise was in a period when a true ruling class existed, a class of men born to power and accustomed to handling it. In fact our decline has occurred as suffrage has grown and as the old ruling class has gone gaga.

To me, it is crazy that people should be allowed to have a voice in government without the least knowledge of history or a full understanding of the issues of the day, indeed without qualification of any sort. In practice, making a cross besides a candidate's name in a booth once in five years is a worthless act because it is either decided on a mere whim or after a thorough process of brainwashing. Even the better informed often vote after hearing only a modicum of truth. What the elector does one day might differ completely from what he does the next, when he perceives everything in a new light. As Hitler put it: "The broad masses of the people are not made up of diplomats or professors of public jurisprudence, nor simply of persons who are able to form reasoned judgement in given cases, but a vacillating crowd of human children who are constantly wavering between one idea and another."

Perhaps the people whose general intelli-

gence is such that the decision-making of government can safely be entrusted with them have truly attained the highest civilisation possible.

Ask the man in the street for his view of South Africa and what do you get? Nothing more than you would get from a parrot — a media mouthpiece. How many people would you have to approach on this subject before an answer was received which even showed any appreciation of the basic facts, let alone a rational appraisal that would prove a deeper understanding? It would be the same on almost any topic. Instead of taking in all the information available and making up his mind after careful reflection, the man in the street simply swallows the 'Big Lie' as his opinion and disregards the little truth.

Like the codebreakers of the last war, we nationalists, in a very much more elementary way, have learned how to gain intelligence from the many sources available, treating each as a cyphered message and piecing it all together to give us an insight into the opposition's manoeuvres. We see the way public opinion is mobilised and then stood down. One week it is worked up over some famine or disaster, the next week an uprising somewhere. The public is bombarded with news that it is quite incapable of interpreting; after it is exhausted by one subject, another is found to allow no time for reflection and contemplation of the kind needed to grasp the meaning of it all. Like in a pantomime, each player is a star just for as long as the spotlight falls on him, and then he becomes instantly forgettable. And the childish exchanges are almost the same: "What do we think of ugly apartheid?" — the audience dutifully responding in the time-honoured way. Instead of being informed, the average man is just made more ignorant by this process. Scarce is the wise man who reaches a conclusion by his own assessment; mostly there is now only the human automaton.

The press doesn't even worry about the blatancy of its lies now. Reporting on the rogue cricket team touring South Africa, even the lowly *Western Morning News*, a mere provincial organ reputed to be independent, wrote that Mr. Mike Gatting had said: "I hope people who invade the pitch will be arrested as they would be in England." Which I believe. I do not follow cricket and do not know anything about Mr. Gatting, but I'll guess that he's a sportsman more interested in a good game of cricket than in politics. Why then did the headline read: "Jail tour protesters — Gatting"?

### LONG-TERM DANGERS

At this time, with a homogeneous membership, the ignoble 'democracy' may work satisfactorily because there is as yet no great dissent within the NF from any points of policy. But that will not always be the case; and I believe that success would bring your downfall.

And there is the lack of a supreme leader which is vital for any political party, especially one which aims at nothing short of a revolution. We need, not a dolt like an American president, but a real leader who wins power through his own incredible drive. Your Direct-

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## THE ONLY WAY TO WIN

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orate, though quite possibly a fine assembly of talent, has no identifiable leader. The chairman is really just a figurehead, and the system is such that if a true leader were to come forward his tenure would be subject to the whims of the membership, which would more likely be affected by the man's image than his ability.

All men are not equal, any more than all races are equal. Some men are born to achieve greatness while others remain humble all their lives. This is not to put down the humble man, for each has his own invaluable contribution to make. The danger lies in men of middling calibre being promoted beyond their capacity. We have in Britain today a bureaucracy composed of just such types, hence the expression 'little men in big offices'. The leadership principle recognises that each generation produces men who can be identified as having distinct qualities for a ruling class.

In battle, the enemy would feel the cold steel of Tyndall's men before the committee-led troop had even decided to attack. Confronted with the danger, they would probably remain in the trench while the committee recorded a 'fail-to-agree'. Even if they resolved to attack, the attack would have to wait for the minutes of the discussion to be typed up.

Committees are an escape from decision-making, from individual responsibility. By nature they will always be composed of at least some small-minded people. Those who have the capability and initiative are dragged down so that the eventual decision can be credited to the group — one in which all the members can

share. The incisive thinkers must wait for the dim-witted to catch up. Ask yourself: could a committee produce a work of art, create a magnificent building, advance science, invent or produce dynamic action of any kind? Of course not. Greatness lies in the individual and in those groups that recognise this and will follow. Groups not possessing these individuals seek sanctuary from responsibility in a parliament and refuse the leadership principle. All that they produce is banal, tedious and clumsy.

You only have to look at the average local council for an example. For the few men who know what they're doing, there is a horde of nonentities. I know — I've worked with such men. I'm sure that if their wives didn't put out their shirts and ties in the morning they would never get any further than the wardrobe. You wouldn't trust them to put baby on the pot. I think that in every walk of life today there are such men, but nowhere do they do more harm than when they are found on committees. Usually some fairy godmother has a hand in their selection and promotion in a corrupt system.

### B.N.P. THE ONLY WAY

In a way I regret not having joined the movement earlier in life. I was brought up by Liberal- and Conservative-minded parents whose woolly thinking I cannot now comprehend. My vocation was unmistakably the railway, and it was this to which I devoted myself. My understanding of politics was minimal. How else can I explain having once voted Conservative? I suppose I reasoned that politics were none of my business, that if I took care of railways someone equally qualified would take care of government. It was a circuitous route that took me to nationalism,

when I finally realised that nothing whatever could be accomplished in a country whose political system had turned rotten. By that time my views had broadened and matured through original thought. Before I searched out the BNP I had never knowingly had contact with anyone of similar outlook.

Now, having spent my youth working so hard to achieve early ambitions, put so much time, money and sweat into my speciality, transport, I find it darned hard to realise that it might have been a complete waste. Looking at my property (which isn't much) I sometimes feel that the best thing would be to sell it all to raise money for party funds. As for my know-how about railways — forget it and go selling party papers in the High Street. At moments I feel that I have something of value to the party, that one day it will need to draw on a wide field of expertise, from people who have nurtured their talents all along and that street activity should be carried on by those who have no specialities or established ties. Then at others I kick myself and think that there can be no 'reserved occupations' in this struggle, no excuses; all able-bodied men must go to the front.

You see, my loyalty to the BNP is not unfounded. I fervently believe it to be the party best constituted to face and overcome the trials ahead. It genuinely grieves me to see our movement split when we all acknowledge that the opposition is not only larger but also much better orchestrated. I dread the clash that one day might occur between us, just as Mosley must have dreaded the clash between the two master-races. I doubt that these thoughts are of much consequence, but I convey them to you to help justify my position. I am not a stick-in-the-mud; my membership of the British National Party will continue as a matter of conscience.

## White minorities in London (2)

# FROM SOUTH TO NORTH

## DICK CARDMORE looks at the Southern Europeans

**THE WHITE GROUP** in London that I treat this month is the one comprising the various Southern European minorities: Greeks (including Greek Cypriots), Italians, Spaniards and Portuguese and other sundry numerically small olive-skinned Mediterraneans, such as the Maltese, the Basques and the Corsicans.

Two very important things to remember here are: (a) statistics do not appear to be available whereby these groups can be quantified; and (b) the blanket terms 'Italian' or 'Greek', etc., cover a multitude of types, from whitest white to dusky quasi-Moor. The latter point means that this article is couched in very general terms, and that what may be true for one Spaniard may, most emphatically, not be true for his next-door neighbour, another Spaniard.

What are the popular conceptions of Southern Europeans? Noisy, emotional, gesticulating, charming, cunning, swarthy,

conservative, lazy, catholic and patriotic? Yes, all of these are at least partially true — but I would have great hesitation about applying the term 'lazy' without great care. Let me give you my impressions of Southern Europeans as I have seen them here in London.

(1) They tend to be ethnocentric. They stick together, avow a fierce patriotism, have lots of children and maintain their ethnic cultures.

(2) They are religious. Go into any cafe run by Italians or Iberians and the chances are that you will see a picture of 'Il Papa' (beside the picture of the 1972 Juventus football team!) adorning the walls. Even the anti-clerical Southern Europeans have a healthy respect for the Monsignor — and Greek Orthodox churches are crammed out every Sunday, with the customary clientele of black-clad females, yes, but also with many young people.

(3) They are conservative. Very few Southern Europeans involve themselves in politics; when they do, they tend to be, at the most

radical, staunch trade unionists, or, more usually, archetypal small capitalists of Thatcherite theory.

(4) They are gesticulative and noisy. The Southern European is usually a lively fellow, whose hands often say more than his mouth, although that is generally in action too. Even a simple operation like providing yours truly with some fish and chips becomes a loud preroration of oaths, threats, jokes and small-talk, aimed indiscriminately at all and sundry.

(5) They are happy-go-lucky. The Spanish *manyana* says it all. These people don't worry about work — although many of them do work very hard, generally. These are not the sort of people who take work home and agonise over it with a gin and tonic to hand — unlike dear old Anglo-Saxons.

(6) They are charming. Who could dislike Southern Europeans? Smiling, even if often insincerely, and greeting complete strangers

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as long-lost brothers, and making extravagant gestures and promises never to be redeemed, they are a perfectly charming little part of European society.

(7) They are emotional. Southern Europeans are notorious for their 'excitability'. They must needs get involved — "in for a penny, in for a pound" — they revel in controversy and cry, or laugh, or shout in anger, at the least provocation. I don't know if it is so much their degree of emotionalism that is different to ours (though it is) as it is their way of showing it. Where our Anglo-Saxon will have one deep-rooted, understated emotion, a Southern European will have six mutually conflicting emotions and probably end up in similar conclusion. He can plunge from elation to despair, and be back again — all within a very short space of time, whereas the Anglo-Saxon will make one considered mental response, which will trust more to logic than to whim, and will then stick to that.

(8) They are swarthy. Again, as said in a different way previously, there are endless degrees of pigmentation, all shading infinitesimally into one another. From the very Moorish look of, say, a Sicilian, with his jet black hair, his brownish skin and his flashing brown-black eyes, to a Galician Spaniard (coming from an area with very strong Celtic/Germanic connections) with his light brown or blond hair and blue eyes, these people range

from the marginally European to the definitely European. Naturally, the darker they are the less they identify with Europe (as usual, speaking generally!) Some are indistinguishable from the more ancient Cornish people or the 'Black Irish' of Ireland's west coast, and these people think more or less in the same sort of way — others look like Arabs, behave like Arabs and think like Arabs. I remember the contrast being brought home very clearly to me — I sat behind two obviously Spanish students on a bus in Dublin, both of them chatting cheerily to themselves in Spanish — one blond, green-blue-eyed and slim, the other small, fat and as dark as strong coffee. Generally, the further north in the various Southern European countries from which the individual comes, the lighter coloured and more European he or she is.

(9) They are racially conscious. Being ethnocentric, they are bound to be somewhat race-conscious. This is true both in London and elsewhere, including their native countries — indeed especially in their native countries. In Oporto, Portugal, the walls are (or were in 1983, when I was last there) covered in nationalist slogans, in between the hammers and sickles of the communists; in Almeria, Spain, Falangist posters cover the walls; in Crete, you can see *Nuevos Taxis* stickers and buy the literature of that group (if you can read Greek, which I can't).

(10) They are assimilable. Iacocca, Forte, Rossi, Rea and others are examples of Southern Europeans who have become assimilated into western societies. Iacocca, the industrialist, Forte, the hotels tycoon, Rossi, the rock singer and Rea, the husky Anglo-Italian crooner from the North of England — all of these people who behave, think and look like Northern Europeans, at least most of the time (although Rea's songs do have a fixation about blondes which is a little over the top to my western ears). But there are other Southern Europeans who have not assimilated — Joan Baez, the singer and left-wing agitateur from the 1960s, being a good example.

Basically, the various Southern Europeans are an asset to Northern Europe. Different, yet not too dissimilar, to us, they are probably here to stay. A future British racial nationalist government — and the current racial nationalist movement — should be careful not to lump all Southern Europeans together. That minority, of wholly unassimilable character and/or very dark pigmentation, should be sent home; but the rest, the inoffensive Italians and Greeks who keep their pizza-parlours and cafes, ought to be made welcome by us fellow-Whites. Remember that Europe, and Europeans, share a common precarious destiny in a rapidly darkening world.

# THE AZANIAN OPTION

## As the Soviet Empire crumbles near to home, says NOEL A. HUNT, further afield the future looks very rosy for it

*"War to the hilt between capitalism and communism is inevitable. Today, of course, we are not strong enough to attack. Our time will come in 20 or 30 years. To win we shall need the element of surprise. The bourgeoisie will have to be put to sleep. So we shall begin by launching the most spectacular peace movement on record. There will be electrifying overtures and unheard-of concessions. The capitalistic countries, stupid and decadent, will rejoice to co-operate in their own destruction. They will leap at another chance to be friends. As soon as their guard is down, we shall smash them with our clenched fist."*

DMITRI MANUILSKI, to the Lenin School of Political Warfare, Moscow, 1931.

AS Gorbachev looks around his empire from the Kremlin ramparts, he sees trouble everywhere. There is massive discontent with the inefficiency inevitable under a socialist system. To this is added the bitter racial animosities of the various subject states. Since he is not a western liberal, Gorbachev can face the fact that his empire includes jarring races, that they have always hated each other, that they always will, and that internal peace can be ensured only by the threat of instant punishment.

To the fissionary tendencies of race must be added those of religion. The Russian people (at least those of them with any religious belief at all) remain stubbornly Orthodox Christian; the millions of Moslems adhere equally to

Islam, and so on. In all areas the religious beliefs of the people, still strong beneath the official godlessness of communism, are destabilising factors.

Gorbachev's gaze must linger longest on the Chinese border, long and difficult to defend. Behind it lie over 1,000 millions, relatively homogeneous, hostile both racially and religiously to him and his fellow Slavs, yet akin both in race and religion to the Russian subjects in Mongolia. Also, China has long been at odds with Russia over ideological differences.

It must be a discouraging survey: each of his provinces in more or less open rebellion, while the Russian people are themselves showing increasing discontent with Marxism-Leninism and the shortages of goods, even of food.

### BEYOND THE SOVIET UNION

But to Gorbachev things seem a little more cheerful as he studies a map of the world. He notes that Russia has the regular use of Egyptian naval facilities. She has treaties of 'friendship and co-operation' with India, Iraq, Somalia, Angola and Mozambique. At Socotra, in the Yemen, she has facilities. She regularly uses Aden and she has an airfield at Khormaskar. She has built naval facilities at Berbera in Somalia. Her 1972 agreement with Syria allows her to construct and use naval facilities at Latakia and Tartus. She has a

military airfield and oil storage facilities at Mogadishu and at Uanle Uen, both in Somalia. In Hodeida she has built facilities to service submarines and missile destroyers. She has been allowed to build military airfields in Afghanistan, Somalia and Iraq.

All this is encouraging enough. But it gets better. As he studies the map, Gorbachev notes that in every African country south of the Sahara there is either a Marxist-Leninist government or one where Russian influence is dominant. The only exception is South Africa. But here too Gorbachev finds grounds for cheer. The South African Whites have taken leave of their senses and voted for 'reform' — which means black rule. He may thus reasonably expect that in a short time his puppet ANC will form the government of what will then be 'Azania'.

This, he reminds himself, will be in accordance not only with the long-term plans of the Communist Party but with Marxist-Leninist doctrine, which teaches the historic inevitability of a communist world. He will recall Chairman Brezhnev's speech to the Supreme Soviet in 1973, when he said: "...Our aim is to gain control of the two great treasure houses on which the West depends...the energy treasure house of the Persian Gulf and the mineral treasure house of Central and Southern Africa." Gorbachev will reflect

*Contd. overleaf*



## THE AZANIAN OPTION

(Contd. from prev. page)

comfortably that Russia can now dominate the Persian Gulf. Thus the first of Comrade Brezhnev's objectives has been attained.

With Marxist-Leninist Mugabe running 'Zimbabwe' and his puppet SWAPO about to take over 'Namibia', he already has half of the African treasure house. As soon as the ANC take over South Africa and turn it into



### GORBACHEV'S ALLIES

These are ANC (African National Congress) supporters celebrating the release from prison of their (and the West's) hero, Nelson Mandela. The ANC will provide valuable assistance in the Soviet take-over of South Africa.

'Azania' he will have the rest.

This would then mean that Russia would control 94 per-cent of the world's manganese, 85 per-cent of the platinum metals group, 70 per-cent of the world's gold production, 65 per-cent of vanadium production, 58 per-cent of all chromium. As if this were not enough, Russia would also have control of the naval base at Simonstown. This would give her command of the sea routes between East and West along which most of the world's oil is carried. Every tanker going from the West to the Persian Gulf must pass that way twice. So must all the traffic to India and East Africa, as well as most of the shipping to Asia and to Australasia. Gorbachev will note happily that, on average, 2,770 ships pass the Cape every month. Between 500 and 600 of these are tankers, half of them of course fully loaded.

It is as certain as anything in human affairs can be that, once in control of 'Azania', Russia could and would shut down virtually all free-enterprise production in the West, and that she could create a nearly absolute monopoly on all economies for the benefit of the

Communist International and of their supporters, the international bankers.

## WHY NOT A CHANGE OF STRATEGY?

So why not effect a change of strategy? Why not hold the Great Russian heartland, let the satrapies go their way for the moment and set up a new Soviet Empire in Africa? The former fiefs can be retaken later, after the West has put them on their feet by pouring in money, technology and know-how. In the meantime, the West can be left to cope with these countries' political tensions, economic backwardness and racial intransigence.

Gorbachev and his fellow-rulers in the Politburo are Slavs. That is to say that they are among the very long-term thinking members of the human race. They think in centuries as easily as we think in decades. A temporary delay such as this would not worry them. They know that they will be back.

The Kremlin has one immensely valuable item of information which is relevant here. It knows that the West will do almost anything rather than fight. The Kremlin discovered this, and noted it carefully, on the morning after the building of the Berlin Wall began. The beginning of the Wall was answered not by a military ultimatum but by political protests. Even if goaded into war, the West will, the Kremlin knows, loudly disclaim any territorial ambitions and will fight merely a no-win war. Korea and Vietnam taught this lesson.

As if this were not enough, Gorbachev knows that if war came he has a most valuable secret weapon. This is the vast army of communist 'sleepers', fellow-travellers, liberals and 'useful idiots' to be found throughout the West — in parliaments, universities, political parties and the communications media. If war came, the hullabaloo that the West would create would be feeble and fragmented.

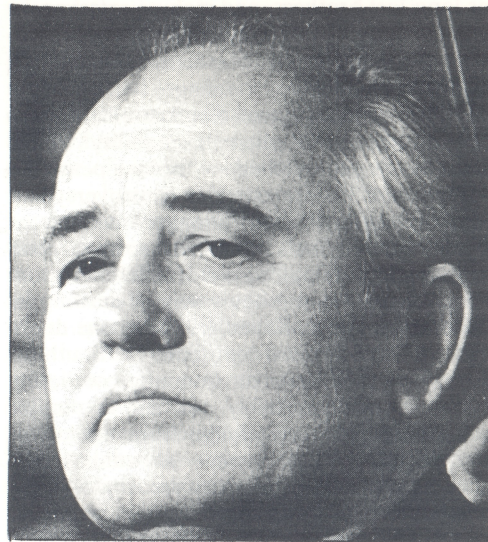
Even if it decided to oppose a Soviet take-over in Africa, what could the West in fact do about it? Given the network of Soviet facilities noted above, the enormous distances, the logistical difficulties and, above all, the lack of western will, an attempt to oppose the Soviets would be almost sure to fail.

The Soviet Empire is in deep trouble. When you are in trouble at home, the classic gambit is to mount a campaign abroad. A move to take over Southern Africa fits this formula perfectly.

## AN EASY OPTION

Looking more closely at Africa, Gorbachev must feel his spirits rising. He sees a potentially fantastically rich continent only at the beginning of its exploitation. Further, it is a continent rapidly being depopulated by AIDS. The African peoples are, of all peoples in the world, the most easily ruled. But they must be ruled. In no other way can they be controlled. This is no problem: the Kremlin is not composed of 'liberals'; it has abundant experts in the use of terror.

What is more, Russia has available the necessary machinery in the network of Marxist-Leninist gangsters and their bully-boys now ruling the various African states. There is yet more: Russia has ready to hand the Cuban expeditionary forces, which can provide the military muscle she would need in



### GORBACHEV

While he has mounting problems at home in the Soviet Union, things are working his way very nicely in Africa

the first days of the take-over.

This would seem the perfect moment to make such a move. Sooner or later the Kremlin must deal with China. China too has her eyes on Africa. She did not build the Tan-Zam railway because she loves Blacks. She badly needs land for her rising population; and by world standards Africa is empty. But China has her hands full with internal troubles at present. She could hardly interfere if Russia moved into Africa. Later there will almost certainly be a clash. But that is in the future.

## VICTORIAN PROPHECY

In his *Martyrdom of Man*, written in 1870, Winwood Reade wrote of "...the open plains of the Punjab where, perhaps, one day hordes of drilled Mongols and Hindu Sepoys will fight under Russian and British officers for the empire of the Asiatic world..." Reade's historical prevision was almost uncanny. He got the plot right but the theatre wrong. Writing today he would probably speak of "...the open savannahs of the Central African plateau, where one day hordes of drilled black Askari will fight under Chinese and Russian officers..." There will be no British officers. Our race has lost the will to live and will soon anyway be a multi-ethnic mishmash. The future lies with Russia, China and, probably above all, with Japan.

Gorbachev must find this vision tempting, and easily turned into reality. Say fifty years to consolidate the Russian grip on sub-Saharan Africa and to exploit its enormous potential. Then a triumphant reoccupation of the former Russian provinces into which the West will have poured so much treasure and so much technology.

When in AD 476 the Roman Empire in Europe collapsed it simply became the Byzantine or Eastern Empire ruled from Constantinople. This Empire flourished until 1453. The historical precedent can hardly be lost on the long-futured Slav rulers of the Kremlin.

The Russians have always been inspired opportunists and notable fishers in troubled waters. Certainly the moment will never be more propitious for what I have called the 'Azanian Option'. We shall see.



# HOW URBAN INVASION LEADS TO RURAL MUTILATION

**J.B. WAKEMAN** spotlights a cause of environmental blight which the Greens prefer not to mention

**THERE ARE** two very fundamental aspects of British Nationalism. One is the preservation of our identity as a distinct and sovereign people; the other is the conservation of the land in which we live. These two things are linked inseparably together in more than just the obvious ways.

As far as the second aspect is concerned, we must ensure that the land of the United Kingdom should be preserved as a green and pleasant one in which we can raise future generations of our race without limit. We have a duty to British children as yet unborn to safeguard our country's natural heritage so as to provide the healthiest possible environment in which they can grow up.

But today this heritage of green and pleasant land is being gradually destroyed. Many of the causes of this have been the subject of ample debate, but there is one cause that is never allowed to be publicly discussed. I am referring to the presence of an alien population in our country of some 4.5 million people (some would put the number higher).

Those people in politics who would like to think of themselves as 'green-conscious' would no doubt ask: what connection is there between the two issues, immigration and the conservation of the environment? My reply is that there is a very strong connection indeed.

During the past 30 years or so there has been a large movement of population away from the huge cities and their surrounding conurbations and towards the countryside, resulting in a massive demand for building land in what were previously rural areas.

## WHY THEY WANT TO MOVE

This movement of population is certainly acknowledged to exist, but what is not acknowledged is **why** it is happening. In fact a very major cause of it — possibly the major cause — is generally ignored.

This is the unwillingness of growing numbers of white British people to live in areas that have been virtually taken over by coloured immigrants and their descendants. After all, who wants to remain in districts where there is mounting civil strife, where muggings are epidemic or where more and more local shops are being taken over by Asians? Who wants to have to send their children to schools in which the majority of pupils belong to alien cultures and have entirely different educational needs?

The answer is: not many! So, increasingly, British folk are moving away to the suburbs and the countryside. Room has to be found to house them, and so our once beautiful land is rapidly disappearing under concrete, tarmac, bricks and mortar. Trees are cut down. Hedgerows are ripped out. Green pastures and flowery meadows are bulldozed. Ugly

housing estates sprout like 'carbuncles' on the face of our land.

Our coastline seems particularly at risk, as building developments crown the clifftops and more and more effluent, either as raw sewage or as industrial waste, pours into the seas and destroys precious marine habitats. My own personal interest in nature conservation has meant that I have been caused great sorrow by recent cases of wet-land habitats (marshes, ponds and river banks) being destroyed to make way for building developments.

Like the great majority of British people, I grieve at the thought of so much countryside being ravaged, at the thought of endangered species of plant and animal, flower and bird, fish and butterfly being deprived of their natural homes. For to me everything that is native to this land has a natural right to this land.

## THE ANSWER

These problems would be enormously eased — probably mainly eliminated — if we had the courage to adopt a simple policy for their solution: the repatriation of alien ethnic groups from this country.

For not only would that repatriation accomplish the obvious benefits of bringing about a lowering of crime and civil strife, of easing the strain on educational resources and of creating more jobs; in addition, it would simply create more room in this heavily populated country!

Those areas of our inner cities presently occupied by the alien wedge could become massively redeveloped to provide housing for British people, and those same British people would no longer be averse to living in them once that alien wedge had disappeared. The

*Contd. on page 19*



## VILLAGE LIFE UNDER THREAT

This is Hovingham in Yorkshire. Quiet country places like this are in danger of being destroyed by development as millions flee the cities to get away from the nightmare of multi-racialism.



# THE MUSIC OF REVOLUTION

## JAMES THURGOOD suggests some rules that should govern the composition of marching songs for the movement

WHETHER on the right or the left, whether nationalist or internationalist, most of the great revolutionary movements of modern history have conducted their campaigns to the accompaniment of stirring music. We may thoroughly detest everything that *The Internationale* stands for, but few of us will gainsay that it is a damned good tune. Likewise *The Red Flag*, with its melody borrowed from the old German song *Tannenbaum*, contains a certain quality that makes it such a pity that Britain's Labour Party and others of like orientation have pirated it. Then there is the *Marseillaise*, a song with left-wing origins which, rather ironically, has come to represent the patriotism of France — something which could only have occurred by virtue of its essential martial quality, contrasting as this does with the dirge-like flavour of our own British National Anthem.

For a long time, the need of Britain's present-day nationalist movement for a repertoire of songs has been generally recognised. Yet such a repertoire has not so far materialised. This is a frustrating state of affairs, and there are a few of us who, at the outset of the present year, resolved that it would be remedied with the greatest possible speed.

What is important, however, is that in the quest to produce something with the minimum of delay, we should not be rushed into adopting melodies and lyrics that are unsuitable to the nature of our struggle, to the mood of our creed and to the taste of our adherents. We also have to recognise that there are certain songs which, notwithstanding their quality and popularity, are indelibly marked with the imprint of certain movements of past eras and would be seen by our public as mere copies of their illustrious originals. If our own movement in Britain in the 1990s is to have its distinct identity, then it must produce its own songs and not filch those of others. This at least must be the case with the majority of songs, even if the occasional exception is allowed.

It is also vastly preferable that the majority of the melodies used, if not entirely new in composition, do at least originate in our own British Isles or in some other part of the Anglo-Saxon world. It could not be consistent with our stand as a movement of nationalism if we relied on imports for the bulk of our repertoire. Again, the odd exception could be permitted, but that is all. The British Isles cannot boast a Bach, a Beethoven, a Wagner or a Verdi, but they do happen to possess a magnificent heritage of popular folk songs. Some of these were originally written in march tempo; many others could be adapted thus with slight changes. Many of these melodies are only known to a few, as it is of course the current educational policy to divorce the young from their cultural inheritance (unless,

needless to say, they happen to belong to ethnic minority groups!). At any rate, putting together the well-known and lesser-known tunes that have emanated from the soil of these islands across the centuries, it should not be necessary to draw upon foreign sources for anything more than a small part of our songbook.

This having been said, it is vitally important that the tunes we adopt, and any further ones that are newly composed by current nationalist songwriters, strike the right note in the way of conveying the necessary message of our movement, which is, as indicated before, revolutionary.

### GOOD MUSIC NOT ENOUGH

There are many songs from the past, plus one or two of our own supporters' composition, which from the purely musical point of view are of perfectly good quality — I know, for I have heard them. Their drawback is that they do not fit the need that has been stated. Though perhaps composed in march time, they are not truly martial in the sense that would stir the blood. The Victorian era gave birth to a great many march ditties that went the rounds of the music halls everywhere but which lacked some essential quality that we are seeking. Very likely, they were a product of the bourgeois smugness of that time, with its certainty that Britain's greatness would last for ever and that the national defences were virtually invulnerable. *Soldiers of the Queen* comes to mind as a classic example. Maybe this suited the mood of the age in which it was written — today it would seem corny beyond description!

Some melodies adopted by British forces in the two world wars of the present century were not at all bad as means for keeping the ranks cheerful on long and arduous bouts of foot-slogging — their very lightness of flavour seemed to ease the burdens of the moment. But for our purposes they would be totally useless because of their frivolity and banality. Some of these were only written for band instruments and never put to words, others had words written for them but not words that are remotely appropriate to our time and situation. Great care must be exercised, and a musically discriminating mind must be applied, in deciding which of these tunes might convey sufficient depth to be adaptable for our purposes. We are engaged in a task which involves the making of history — catchy little airs conceived for smaller purposes are inadequate to this mission.

While we should not borrow too heavily from foreign sources for our musical material, we might at least learn something from the foreign experience in the field in which we are researching. One particular tune comes to mind of which nationalists of all countries will

be aware. From the purely musical point of view, it probably would not be rated a masterpiece. In fact it is believed to have originated as a cabaret song in Vienna at the turn of the century, in which form it most certainly would not have been played or sung in march time. It was not a melody of outstanding musical merit and, heard in its original form, would most likely have been fairly forgettable — one of hundreds, maybe thousands, of its kind that enjoyed passing popularity for a little while, then to be replaced by others of similarly ephemeral appeal.

The tune became immortal only because, some two or three decades afterwards, someone with a little musical imagination realised its potency if rearranged in martial tempo and put to words that conjured up the blood and smoke of cataclysmic revolutionary upheaval. This is why the whole world now knows of the *Horst Wessel Lied*.

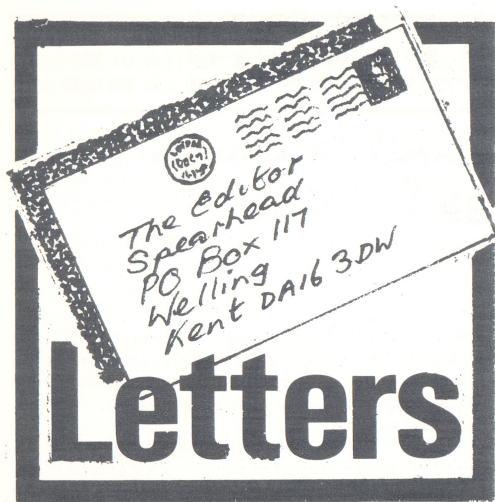
Probably, the person who decided to adapt this melody for the use of the National Socialist Movement in Germany (it may have been Horst Wessel himself — he appears certainly to have written the words) had something of the 'Beethoven touch'. Part of that great composer's genius lay in his ability to dream up some very simple and unsophisticated musical themes and produce them in a way that resulted in some of the most inspirational sounds in the history of the musical art. Take the main opening theme of the *Eroica* or the 'joy after the storm' melody from the *Pastoral Symphony*. Tap them out on single keys on a piano and they sound like nothing very remarkable. Hear them played by a great orchestra and they comprise some of the most magnificent music ever written. It was **imagination** that conceived their possibilities in the latter setting. So it must also be with the marching songs produced for our movement.

### VITAL INGREDIENTS

It is this writer's conviction that a marching song for the purposes we need must also contain two other vital ingredients. One is that it should convey the hint of unmistakable **menace**. It should be **threatening** and **disturbing** — not to our own supporters, of course, but certainly to our enemies. And our own supporters must at least be able to feel the sense of that impact on the enemy. The marching song of a revolutionary movement is, among other things, a voice of **defiance**. Part of the satisfaction derived from its sound comes from a sense of how displeasing that sound is to those in the opposing camp. If the song is merely jaunty, melodious, invigorating or morale-raising, but does not contain that flavour which disturbs the complacency of the

*Contd. on page 20*





SIR: I agree with Noel Hunt's article about the Christian clergy bowing to the Jewish rabbinate (February issue).

Mr. Hunt should listen to the religious programme on Radio 4 on early Sunday mornings.

That programme is hosted and edited by Jews, and the BBC's religious correspondent is Jewish. And this is supposed to be a Christian land!

The *Jewish Chronicle* is quoted at every turn on the programme, and the crawling, subservient CofE clergy who are allowed on to have their say make one's flesh creep and induce one to want to vomit.

P. LEYLAND

Downham Market, Norfolk

SIR: Present global events, not least the recent release of Nelson Mandela and the now seemingly inevitable collapse of white rule in South Africa, do little to warm the hearts of British Nationalists. But one event in this country recently has caused my friends and me even more anger and frustration. This is the recent wedding of the 'British' heavyweight boxing champion Frank Bruno.

For almost a week this story was given front-page coverage in the tabloid press, and for two consecutive nights it occupied prime television time on *News at Ten*.

Why was so much publicity given to a rather insignificant event? The answer is of course quite simple: Frank Bruno is black and his bride is white.

The mass media and the political establishment no doubt believe that the huge publicity surrounding the wedding will spark off a new fashion in mixed marriages, and thus hasten the destruction of Britain's white indigenous population.

D.C. ARCHER

Great Witley, Worcs.

SIR: While watching BBC2 recently, I saw a programme about the history of missionaries in Africa — and what should crop up but AIDS!

According to the programme, Uganda is in an appalling state, with half of those seeking treatment in hospital having symptoms of the disease.

Zambia is also going the same way. A great many ANC terrorists have been staying in that country while exiled from South Africa. I am sure a lot of them have been whoring there and therefore could have become carriers of the AIDS virus. Now that President de Klerk is letting these ANC exiles back into South

Africa, they may well be bringing the virus with them.

Going on what one missionary on the programme said about the African's style of life, with many sexual partners, it may be only a few years before Soweto has a declining population.

The missionary stated that by the year 2000 1 million Ugandans will die from AIDS.

By the year 2100 will the African be extinct?

R.B. PARTRIDGE

South Ruislip, Middlesex

SIR: On Tuesday, February 20th, the *Daily Star* highlighted the increase in racial nationalism throughout East Germany.

Under the heading 'March of the Fourth Reich', the paper informed us that "the Nazis are back to haunt the world."

It then went on to report that Mrs. Thatcher, addressing a gang of influential Jews in Britain, said: "The western allies have always supported the principle of unification (of Germany) provided that it comes about as the result of the freely expressed choice of the people of the two German states."

In this case I would ask a question: "Why don't the western allies of which Mrs. Thatcher speaks condemn the decision of the East German authorities to ban all nationalist groups, like the *Republikaner* party, from taking part in the recent so-called 'free' elections in East Germany?"

N. MURRAY

Glasgow

SIR: Nightly demonstrations, and councils besieged in their town halls. Members of the Government shaking in their boots.

Can it be? Is it the long-awaited awakening of the British people to the loss of their national identity and heritage, and demanding the halting and reversing of immigration?

Is it heck!

It's just the people's reaction to the Poll Tax, whereby the Government will pinch a few extra quid of them!

W.S. WOOTTON

Kings Lynn, Norfolk

SIR: Between the 5th and 8th April the Green Party will be holding a Spring Conference in Wolverhampton, and one of the issues which the party intends to debate will be immigration.

Now a large number of members of this party, at their last conference, called for a reduction of the present population of Britain from the present 50-60 million down to around 30 million. One might therefore expect the Greens to adopt a policy of halting immigration and resettling existing immigrants in countries which have more room.

Would anyone like to wager that they will?

A. NEW

London W.C.1

SIR: It is to the credit of the people of Britain that laws were introduced in 1933 to make it obligatory to slaughter livestock by humane methods. The Slaughter of Animals Act made the pre-stunning of all animals obligatory before slaughter. However, because of pressure from Orthodox Jews living in this permitted enabling Jews to slaughter animals in accordance with their religion, i.e. to put them to death by having their throats cut when they are fully conscious.

Because of the massed immigration into Britain of Moslems since the 1950s, this exemption clause was extended to include *halal* slaughter, which has now reached unprecedented proportions. Many of the country's abattoirs are now in Moslem hands, and enormous export contracts for *halal* meat are now being fulfilled, the meat going to Europe and the Middle East. This makes a mockery of all humane slaughter legislation in Britain. We are now the largest exporter of ritually slaughtered meat in Europe.

I would be grateful if *Spearhead*, at the same time as illustrating injustices perpetrated upon the native people of this country, were also to say something about the outrages perpetrated upon our livestock in the name of Judaism and Islam.

S. NOBLE (Mrs.)

Colne, Lancs.

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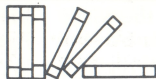
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**THE ELEVENTH HOUR (John Tyndall) £15 hardback; £10 paperback.** Mostly written by the BNP leader in prison, this is the book all nationalists have been waiting for. The most comprehensive presentation yet to appear of the case for British Nationalism. 1988, 609pp.  
**THE NEW UNHAPPY LORDS (A.K. Chesterton) £3.00.** An exposure of the financial power that seeks to drag mankind into a global police state. 1972, 255pp.  
**THE ZIONIST FACTOR (Ivor Benson) £6.50.** A study of the Jewish presence in 20th century history. 1986, 216pp.

**THE BIOLOGY OF THE RACE PROBLEM (Prof. W.C. George) £1.00.** The race equality hoax destroyed by an academic expert. 70pp.

**DID SIX MILLION REALLY DIE? (Richard Harwood) 50p.** The fact-filled pamphlet that refutes the holocaust legends and has evoked Zionist frenzy. 28pp.

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**THE MONEY BOMB (James Gibb Stuart) £4.25.** Discusses the failure of our debt-based financial system and describes its role in creating inflation. 1983, 158pp.

**THE USES OF RELIGION (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £1.00.** Examines the value of religion as a socially cohesive force. 1982, 36pp.

**RACE AND POLITICS (H.B. Isherwood) 50p.** Shows that a sense of racial identity is an essential element of nationhood. 1974, 36pp.

**RELIGION AND THE RACIAL CONTROVERSY (H.B. Isherwood) 50p.** Shows that racial integration is not ordained by Christianity but that the reverse is true. 1970, 16pp.

**THE LEMMING FOLK (James Gibb Stewart) £7.95.** A witty and factual examination of current attitudes and intellectual fashion that are threatening our future. 1980, 246pp.

**THE GRAND DESIGN (Douglas Reed) £2.25.** A behind-the-scenes look at modern world history. 1977, 45pp.

**THE DISPOSSESSED MAJORITY (Wilmot Robertson) £7.50.** This book has attracted worldwide attention, dealing as it does with racial problems in America — and not just simply the black-white situation. 2nd edition 1981, 613pp.

**RACE AND REASON (Carlton Putnam) £4.00.** A plain, unemotional account of the race issue that has been an invaluable contribution to the debate ever since it was first published. 1961 (rep. 1977), 125pp.

**RACE AND REALITY (Carlton Putnam) £4.00.** A companion volume and supplement to *Race and Reason*, showing how the truth about the race issue has been suppressed by interested parties. 1967 (rep. 1977), 192pp.

**VENTILATIONS (Wilmot Robertson) £4.50.** The sequel to the same author's widely acclaimed *The Dispossessed Majority*. Revised edition 1982, 113pp.

**THE GLOBAL MANIPULATORS (Robert Eringer) £2.50.** While the author repudiates any conspiratorial view of world events, he still provides a comprehensive exposure of the organisation and influence of the Bilderberg Group and the Trilateral Commission. 1980, 95pp.

**WHAT 1992 REALLY MEANS\* (Dr. Brian Burdett & Mark Baimbridge) £1.50.** Two academic economists show the dangers to Britain from involvement in the single European market. A new booklet packed with facts and figures. 1989, 44pp.

**THE FORCED WAR\* (David L. Hoggan) £21.00** The book which revisionists have been awaiting for years. Described by Harry Elmer Barnes as "...the first thorough study of responsibility for the causes of the Second World War...the definitive revisionist work on this subject." 1989, 732pp.

**THE ZIONIST CONNECTION (Alfred M. Lilienthal) £13.00.** The second edition of a sensational exposure by a non-Zionist Jew of Zionist power politics. 1982, 904pp.

**TREASON AT WESTMINSTER (Dr. Kitty Little) 50p.** Text of a memorandum to the Royal Commission on Criminal Procedure entitled: *Infiltration of the government by members of subversive or criminal organisations for the purpose of furthering the interests of those organisations.* 1979, 24pp.

**A WORLD COUP D'ETAT IS PLANNED (Dr. Kitty Little) 50p.** Updates the above, giving details of the destructive effects of treaties foisted on Britain. 1984,

*Here is the latest list of our books. The prices given in each case do not include postal charges, which should be estimated by calculating one eighth the total value of the order. Money should be enclosed with all orders, and all cheques or postal orders should be made out to the BNP Book Service only and not included in remittances sent for other items. Orders are likely to be dealt with more quickly if BNP Book Service is marked on the envelope. New titles are indicated by asterisks.*

66p.

**THEY DARE TO SPEAK OUT\* (Paul Findley) £12.95.** The author was an Illinois Congressman for 20 years until he fell foul of the Israeli lobby. This book describes the stranglehold of Zionist power over American politicians, academics and media. Even those familiar with the subject will find this book a revelation. 1985, 362pp.

**THE ZIONIST TERROR NETWORK. £2.00.** A 12-page report on the murderous activities in the United States of the Jewish Defence League, compiled by the staff of the Institute for Historical Review.

**RACE (J.R. Baker) £7.60.** The author, a professional zoologist for 50 years, provides an objective and scholarly account of what race means and how the concept has affected human thinking. A specialist book, but one of great importance. 1974, 625pp.

**THE LEUCHTER REPORT\* (Fred A. Leuchter) £5.00.** The evidence on 'gas chambers' by an American engineer that rocked the Zundel trial. Leuchter, in effect, testified that such installations could not have existed in German-occupied Europe before or during 1939-45. 1988, 66pp.

**SPECTRE OF POWER\* (Malcolm Ross) £6.00.** The campaigning Canadian schoolteacher describes the vendetta against him by a powerful minority. 1987, 165pp.

**VICTIM OF THE HOLOCAUST\* (Hans Peter Rullman) £3.50.** The story of the framing of John Demjanjuk. 1987, 78pp.

**THE COLLAPSE OF BRITISH POWER (Correlli Barnett) £9.95.** A welcome reissue of a vitally important book first published in 1972. Shows how liberalism and lack of political realism brought about Britain's 20th century decline in the political, industrial and military fields. 643pp.

**THE ZUNDEL TRIAL AND FREE SPEECH (Doug Christie) £2.25.** The defence counsel's address to the jury in the infamous trial in Canada of Ernst Zundel for daring to question the holocaust myth. A ringing defence of free enquiry and free speech. 1985, 32pp.

**THE BEST OF ATTACK AND NATIONAL VANGUARD. £12.00.** A selection of hard-hitting nationalist articles published between 1970 and 1982 in two uncompromising US magazines. 217 large pages.

**STATE SECRETS (Count Leon de Poncins) £3.50.** A study of some little-known state documents that throw much light on recent history. 1975, 191pp.

**CENSORED HISTORY (Eric Butler) £1.50.** An examination of some of the facts of recent history that have not found their way into textbooks or newspapers. 1974, 48pp.

**THE CONTROVERSY OF ZION (Douglas Reed) £9.00.** A best-seller in nationalist circles ever since its publication. A study of Jewish-Gentile relations since biblical times, packed with little-known and long-suppressed facts. 1979, 580pp.

**THE NAMELESS WAR (Capt. A.H.M. Ramsay) £3.25.** An outline of the secret history of the events leading up to the Second World War, including information on previous upheavals. The author had the honour of being imprisoned without trial for four years during World War II, despite his status as a member of parliament. Originally published 1952, 128pp.

**THE SIX MILLION RECONSIDERED (W. Grimstad) £2.50.** Examines not only the 'holocaust' but other topics involved in the Jewish question, including the exploitation of the 'anti-semitic' smear. 1977, 170pp.

**RACIAL KINSHIP (H.B. Isherwood) 50p.** A further well argued presentation of the case for 'racism' by the author of *Race and Politics*. 1974, 36pp.

**CONSPIRACY OR DEGENERACY? (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £4.00.** Text of a lecture by the author, a brilliant classical scholar, to New England rally for God, Family and Country in 1966. 76pp.

**AMERICA'S DECLINE: THE EDUCATION OF A CONSERVATIVE (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £3.50.** A collection of articles and reviews on various aspects of the collapse of modern civilisation. 1981, 375pp.

**RED PATTERN OF WORLD CONQUEST (Eric Butler) £3.75.** A distinguished Australian patriot shows that the advance of communism has been assisted by the weakness and treachery of western leaders. New ed. 1985, 115pp.

**BEHIND THE SCENE (Douglas Reed) £3.50.** A reprint of the second part of the author's *Far and Wide*, published in 1953. The new themes are titled 'Zionism Paramount' and 'Communism Penetrant'. 93pp.

**THOUGHT CRIMES: THE KEEGSTRA CASE (Doug Christie) £2.40.** The text of Doug Christie's courtroom defence of the persecuted Canadian schoolteacher Jim Keegstra. 1986, 34pp.

**POPULISM AND ELITISM (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £4.00.** A study of the purpose and function of political power and the elements which wield it in the present century. 1982, 101pp.

**THE ENEMY OF EUROPE (Francis Parker Yockey & Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £6.00.** Thought-provoking essay on the powers set on destroying the European peoples, written by Yockey and accompanied by a review of Yockey's work by Prof. Oliver. 1981, 240pp.

**I.Q. AND RACIAL DIFFERENCES (Prof. Henry Garrett) £1.00.** Clear and concise summary of the evidence of racial differences in intelligence and their significance in education. 1980, 57pp.

**THE UNHOLY ALLIANCE (Patrick Walsh) £2.25.** A former Canadian undercover police officer exposes the dirty tricks employed by Zionists and Communists to misdirect and destroy patriotic groups and to suppress free enquiry. 1986, 34pp.

**IS THERE INTELLIGENT LIFE ON EARTH? (Prof. Revilo P. Oliver) £4.00.** An entertaining survey of modern fallacies and their charlatan promoters. 1983, 94pp.

**THE GREAT HOLOCAUST TRIAL (Michael A. Hoffmann II) £4.00.** Extremely comprehensive and well written report on the infamous trial of Ernst Zundel in Canada, also covered in *The Zundel Trial and Free Speech*. 1985, 95pp.

**OUT! U.K. IN E.E.C. SPELLS DISASTER (Oliver Smedley) £5.00.** The political and economic consequences of Britain's membership of the Common Market. 1986, 79pp.

**BOUND TO FAIL (Sundry authors) £2.00.** A series of articles by various experts covering every aspect of Britain's disastrous membership of the EEC. 1987, 62pp.

**TRUTH OUT OF AFRICA (Ivor Benson) £3.60.** Developments in Africa, particularly 'Zimbabwe', since 1960, set against a background of the forces at work in the world as a whole. 2nd ed. 1984, 112pp.

**TRADITIONALISTS' ANTHOLOGY (Compiled by Elizabeth Lady Freeman) £9.00.** A fascinating collection of quotations from a wide variety of writers, many of which are of direct relevance to the nationalist cause. 1986, 185pp.

**CHURCHILL'S WAR (David Irving) £16.95.** The highly controversial story of Britain's World War II leader during the late pre-war and wartime years. This book was shunned by all the 'establishment' publishers on account of its startling disclosures. Churchill-worshippers and believers in the 'orthodox' version of modern history will not like this book, as it describes its central character as the man who ruined Britain and the British Empire in his insane vendetta against Hitler. 1987, 591pp.

**GAY LESSONS (Rachel Tingle) £2.50.** A topical exposure of the manner in which homosexuality is encouraged among young people by official bodies at public expense. 1986, 48pp.

**THE MURDER OF BRITISH INDUSTRY (John Boyd) 75p.** An exposure of the catastrophic economic and industrial effects of Britain's membership of the EEC. 1987, 16pp.

**THIS AGE OF CONFLICT (Ivor Benson) £2.00.** An exposure of the illegitimate power-structures that exist in today's world. 1987, 61pp.



**THE ELITE (Barbara Cole) £8.75.** The exciting story of the Rhodesian Special Air Service and its campaign against terrorism. 1984, 449pp.

**THE BARNES TRILOGY (Harry Elmer Barnes) £2.75.** A combined volume containing this famous American revisionist's pamphlets: *Court Historians versus Revisionism*; *Blasting the Historical Blackout*; and *Revisionism and Brainwashing*. These first appeared in 1952, 1963 and 1963 respectively, and this combined edition is dated 1979, with 133pp.

**IS THE DIARY OF ANNE FRANK GENUINE? (Robert Faurisson) £2.75.** Reprinted from *The Journal of Historical Review*, this is a critical commentary on an emotive historical document. 1982, 62pp.

**THE BABYLONIAN WOE (David Astle) £17.00.** A study of the origin of certain financial practices and their

effects on the events of ancient history, written in the light of the present day. 1975, 250pp.

**THE NAKED CAPITALIST (W. Cleon Skousen) £4.80.** A study of the political power and ambitions of America's and the world's financial capitalists and of their link-up with communism. 1970, 144pp.

**THE ARTHURIAN LEGENDS\* £6.95.** A beautifully illustrated anthology of Arthurian literature from Geoffrey of Monmouth to T.H. White. A 'must' for lovers of our national legends. 1979, 224pp.

**WALL STREET AND THE BOLSHEVIK REVOLUTION\* (Anthony C. Sutton) £4.70.** The links between Wall Street finance and the Russian Revolution are proved beyond all question by an established scholar. 1974, 228pp.

**WALL STREET AND THE RISE OF HITLER\***

**(Anthony C. Sutton) £4.70.** A book that has aroused considerable controversy among nationalists by its suggestion that Hitler had big financial backing from Wall Street. The author is an expert on the links between finance and politics. Read what he says and decide for yourself. 1976, 220pp.

**THE FRENCH REVOLUTION\* (Nesta Webster) £6.00.** A much-needed reprint of the counter-revolutionary classic that exposed the plotting behind the first great revolutionary bloodbath of modern history. 1919 (rep 1988), xiv, 519pp.

**WAR LORDS OF WASHINGTON\* (Curtis B. Dall) £2.60.** In an interview with Anthony J. Hilder, Roosevelt's son-in-law exposes FDR's responsibility for Pearl Harbour. n.d., 45pp.

## PUBLICITY MATERIAL

**FROM B.N.P. HEADQUARTERS (Orders with cash to: PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW)**

### **BNP Statement of Policy**

A resume of the main political objectives of the British National Party. 24p post-free.

### **BNP Election Manifesto 1983**

Booklet outlining the policies on which the British National Party fought the 1983 general election. Entitled *Vote for Britain* (23pp). 44p post-free.

### **BNP Badges**

British National Party badges with logo in red, white and blue. Price: £1.25 post-free.

### **BNP key rings**

Key rings with attachment bearing BNP logo in red, white and blue. £1.75 post-free.

### **BNP cloth logo**

BNP logo in cloth, also in red, white and blue. Suitable for sewing onto anoraks, etc. £1.50 post-free.

### **BNP leaflets (two-sided)**

**How to spot a red teacher.** Updated reprint of an old nationalist leaflet aimed especially at school students and giving advice on how to combat left-wing brainwashing in the classroom.

**The great Tory con-trick.** Leaflet exposing the way the Tories are currently trying to woo the people with patriotic and 'right-wing' slogans, while their underlying policies are leading to the destruction of Britain.

**Unite with your friends or perish!** Leaflet appealing to loyalist Ulster people to join forces with their supporters on the mainland. Lists BNP policies for Northern Ireland.

These leaflets cost £6.00 per 1,000 with postage charges of £2.60 for 1,000 and £3.00 for 2,000.

### **BNP leaflets (one-sided)**

**Have you been thrown on the scrapheap by foreign imports?** This leaflet deals with unemployment and explains in simple terms how vast numbers of British jobs are being destroyed by the international free-trade policies of successive governments. A brief and concise argument for economic nationalism.

**Violent crime in Britain: the horrifying truth.** Deals with muggings, rapes and other violent attacks on defenceless people, giving examples of specific cases. Calls for much tougher treatment of violent criminals.

**Hang child murderers!** Very powerful leaflet calling for the death penalty for the killers of little children.

**If we were black...** Reprint, updated, of a previous BNP leaflet, drawing attention to special favours and privileges granted to ethnic minority groups by national and local government, and calling on Whites — particularly the young — to fight for their rights.

**Immigration: the time to say STOP!** Leaflet drawing attention to the still large numbers of immigrants coming into Britain and calling for repatriation.

**Multi-racial Britain: the experiment that failed. Help us end it!** Collage of riot photos.

**Derelict Britain.** Leaflet with photo exhibiting rotting urban landscape, calling upon people to help fight against the politicians who have brought this about. Mentions unemployment, bad housing, immigration, crime, etc.

**Stand by Ulster!** Leaflet supporting loyalists in Northern Ireland and listing BNP policies for the province.

These leaflets cost £4.50 per 1,000 with postage charges of £2.60 for 1,000 and £3.00 for 2,000.

### **BNP posters**

**Multi-racial Britain: the experiment that failed. Help us end it!** Collage of riot photos.

**Oppose the disarmers! Build up our forces! Make Britain strong!** Photo of Royal Marine in action with machine gun.

**She freezes in winter while Third World gets £1,000 million a year. Put British people before aliens!** Photo of old lady by unlit fire.

**Support Ulster: smash terrorism. Hang IRA murderers!** Drawing of man holding hangman's rope with wife and youngster and flag in background.

**Protect British jobs: ban imports!** Special unemployment poster with photo of Japanese cars coming off boat.

**Protect our women and old folk: stamp out muggers!** Drawing of mugging gang.

**What's happened to free speech?** Update of poster first produced in 1986 showing how the state is trying to silence those who oppose the alien invasion of Britain. Drawing of white man with gag.

**Support White South Africa.** This slogan in large white letters on blue background.

These posters measure 12.6in x 17.7in. Each contains the BNP name and address and logo in red, white and blue. Prices: 1-9 at 12p each; 10-19 at 10p each; 20-49 at 8p each; 50 or over at 6p each. Postage should be estimated on the basis of one poster weighing 10g.

### **BNP stickers**

With slogans:-

**Fight subversion: smash communism!**

**Put British people before aliens! (same as poster)**

**Start repatriation!**

**Make Britain strong! (same as poster)**

**Ban imports! (same as poster)**

**Stamp out muggers! (same as poster)**

**Hang IRA murderers! (same as poster)**

**Protect our young from child murderers: bring back the rope!**

**Scrap the Anglo-Irish Agreement: Keep Ulster British!**

**Love the White Race: protect its future!**

**Abortion is child murder: make it illegal!**

**Protect us from AIDS: outlaw homosexuality!**

Stickers measure 3.5in x 2.5in and are available in gummed-backed or self-adhesive form, each containing BNP name and address and logo in red, white and blue. Gummed-back stickers cost £4.00 per 1,000 or 40p per 100, self-adhesive £1.50 per 100. Postage costs 26p per 100.

### **BNP recordings**

**Rally '89.** 3-hour video-recording of BNP London rally, October 14th 1989. Hear and see speeches by John Peacock, Gus McLeod, Tony Morgan, David Bruce, Harry Mullin, Richard Edmonds and John Tyndall.

**Rally '87.** 2½-hour video-recording of BNP London rally, October 31st 1987. Hear and see speeches by Ronald Rickford, Ian Sloan, Gus McLeod, Dr. Peter Peel, Richard Edmonds, Stanley Clayton-Garnett, David Bruce and John Tyndall.

Price of videos: £15 plus 71p p&p.

**Rally '82.** Sound recording of BNP rally in London, October 16th 1982, the theme of which was 'Unite and fight for Britain's future!'

Side 1: Includes speech by Charles Parker.

Side 2: Speech by John Tyndall.

**Tyndall Speaks I:** Two studio talks:-

Side 1: Talk on 'Our Anglo-Saxon heritage' (about the worldwide dispersion of the peoples of British stock).

Side 2: Talk on Britain's economic crisis' (recorded in 1981).

**Tyndall Speaks II:** Two studio talks:-

Side 1: Talk on 'The case for nationalism' (the internationalist argument demolished).

Side 2: Talk on 'Tragedy of the 20th century' (analysis of World War II).

**Tyndall Speaks III:** Two studio talks:-

Side 1: Talk on 'Why we must repatriate'.

Side 2: Talk on 'Foundations of the national community' (discourse on racial nationalism and its concepts of government and citizenship).

**Tyndall Speaks IV:** Two studio talks:-

Side 1: Talk on 'The way to full employment'.

Side 2: Talk on 'The racial time-bomb' (A thorough demolition of the multi-racialist point of view and a warning of the dire consequences facing Britain if the multi-racial experiment is not ended).

Cassette recordings available at £3.50 plus 26p p&p.

**FROM NORWICH BRANCH B.N.P. (Orders with cash to 9 Johnson Place, Norwich NR2 2SA)**

BNP beer mats with large red, white and blue party logo and party name and address in blue on white background. Ideal recruitment aid for leaving in pubs or for nationalist socials.

Samples for £1 or packs at: £5/£10/£20 (incl. postage)

**B.N.P. BEER MAT**  
See sample on right



White china coffee mugs with famous red, white and blue BNP logo on front and back. The mugs have a half-pint capacity, and fully washable and British-made.

1-5 mugs at £2.25 each; 6-15 mugs at £2.00 each; 16-plus mugs at £1.75 each. Price does not include postage — please return postage cost on receipt of your parcel.

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### **Candour**

British views letter, founded by A.K. Chesterton to defend national sovereignty against the menace of international finance. Subscription: £6.00 per year. Obtainable from: Forest House, Liss Forest, Hants. GU33 7DD.

### **Behind the News**

Highly informative newsletter, edited by Ivor Benson. Enquiries from UK, Europe or Australasia to: PO Box 29, Sudbury, Suffolk CO10 6EF. From North America to: PO Box 130, Flesherston, Ontario N0C 1E0, Canada. From South Africa to: PO Box 1564, Krugersdorp 1740. Behind the News is a 'must' for your reading table.

### **The Truth at Last**

Hard-hitting paper for American and other white race patriots. Sample copy for £1. Write to: PO Box 1211, Marietta, Georgia 30061, U.S.A.

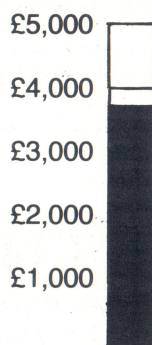


## NEW BUILDING FUND: £1,273.00 NEEDED!

A total of £309.14 was received in contributions to the New Building Fund last month — this excellent figure being largely due to Mr. Neil Farnell of Croydon, who sent a magnificent £200 (not for the first time).

The Fund has been launched to raise money to equip, staff and fortify the BNP shop premises opened up last year in Welling Kent.

The fund has a target of £5,000, and so there is still a good way to go if we are to raise this total. Please mark all donations 'New Building Fund' and send them to: PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW.



## BIG SPEED-UP IN RECRUITMENT OF MEMBERS

The rate of recruitment of new members to the British National Party is now higher than for some considerable time, possibly higher than at any time in the party's history. More enquiries than ever about the party are now coming into Head Office, and this is a reflection of the greater-than-ever quantities of literature going out. Also, the BNP is continuing its

boom in publicity, and this undoubtedly helping to bring the enquiries in. The rate at which the party is setting up new local units is faster than ever before, as can be seen on the opposite page.

At the same time, a good many old members have not yet sent in their subscriptions for 1990. Branches should get cracking collecting these.

## BNP in Scotland still hitting the headlines

THE BRITISH NATIONAL PARTY continues to be big news in Scotland. Many readers will have seen the TV programme *Scottish Eye* on March 17th, which featured the BNP and which was in fact shown nationwide. Everyone we know who watched this programme has told us that they believe the BNP came extremely well out of it.

In addition, the Scottish BNP has continued to keep itself constantly in the newspapers. It made front-page headlines in the *Evening Times*, a paper with a huge circulation north of the border. The report in question carried pictures of Glasgow activists Steve Cartwright and Ian MacMillan and described with shock and horror their activities in schools in the area. Apparently, other political groups are perfectly welcome to influence school pupils with their propaganda but when the BNP tries to do the same thing it is too awful to allow!

Other press reports have reproduced full-scale pictures of BNP stickers. The BNP must today be one of the biggest talking points in Scotland, so massive has been the publicity achieved over recent weeks.

# Great East End march and rally

LONDON'S EAST END saw one of the best-attended nationalist events for years when a march and rally were held in Bethnal Green on Sunday, March 11th.

The march and rally were organised under the auspices of the 'Rights for Whites' campaign, which has recently been launched as a local response to a series of attacks on native East Enders by Asians. The main organising body behind the campaign is the British National Party, but the campaign has attracted the support of many ordinary East Enders without any formal political affiliations and of some with affiliations with political groups opposed to the BNP.

Looking at the march column a short few

minutes before departure time, an observer might have been disappointed at the numbers present. However, a matter of one or two minutes before the start many many more poured out of the pubs and swelled the column. Then after the start yet more joined in. In the end about 300-400 took part. Possibly as many as half of these comprised ordinary East End folk not connected with the BNP. However, the turn-out of the BNP itself was extremely good, since the short notice given of the event did not make possible a national mobilisation of members. A small number from the East Midlands made the event and Eric Brand and two supporters came all the way down from Glasgow. Otherwise the attendance relied essentially on supporters from London and the South East, and this was excellent.

Almost immediately after the march column moved off, its route took it past Bethnal Green Parish Church, where a cluster of exhibitionist clerics had assembled in full regalia, apparently in 'solidarity' with (who else?) the local Asians and against (naturally) the Whites. This group, we are informed, included the Bishop of Stepney, no less!

In addition to these racial renegades, there was the usual rabble of left-wingers, mostly white, which turned up to counter-demonstrate against the marchers. Many of these made their way along the pavement parallel to the march column, mouthing obscenities and causing an unholy stench, not to say a positive health-hazard, with their scruffiness and dirt. The police formed a solid column between them and the 'Rights for Whites' campaigners — which was just as well for the counter-demonstrators!

The march ended with an excellent rally, addressed by Richard Edmonds, David Bruce and John Tyndall. To those who organised this

event with very little time for advance preparation, our congratulations are due. It is excellent to see that the real people of the East End, heirs of a proud nationalist tradition, are at last fighting back!

A fuller report, with more photos, and compiled by BNP Hackney & Tower Hamlets Organiser Eddy Butler, will be appearing in this month's British Nationalist.



THE RALLY  
Tyndall speaks

Photo by Joe Gould

## British Nationalist

*British Nationalist* is a tabloid published in support of the British National Party, normally on a monthly basis. Sample copies will be sent on receipt of 40p (covering p&lp). Subscription for 12 issues is £5.15 (British Isles) or £7.00 (overseas surface mail). Bulk rates are as follows:-

10 copies	£2.50	+ 70p post
25 copies	£5.50	+ £2.39 post
50 copies	£10.00	+ £2.85 post
100 copies	£17.50	+ £3.30 post
150 copies	£25.00	+ £3.80 post
200 copies	£30.00	+ £4.20 post
300 copies	£42.00	+ £5.50 post
400 copies	£55.00	+ £5.50 post
500 copies	£65.00	) Bulk rates
1,000 copies	£125.00	) by Roadline

Cheques/postal orders to *British Nationalist*, PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please keep orders and enquiries concerning *British Nationalist* totally separate from other correspondence in order to avoid confusion delay.



# ST. DAVID'S DAY CONFERENCE

ON MARCH 1st, St. David's Day, South Wales BNP held a conference in Cardiff to promote an expansion of activities in the Rhondda and South Glamorgan.

Representative members and sympathisers from those localities were addressed by South Wales Organiser Peter Fowler and Chairman Tony Morgan, both of whom dealt with the



**CARDIFF CONFERENCE**  
Tony Morgan speaks

potential support for British Nationalism which exists in the Welsh Region, and the vital need to mobilise that support during the coming decade.

A major objective of the conference was gained when Merthyr-based nationalists pledged their active assistance.

A substantial quantity of literature was sold.

Another conference is set for April, when plans will have been finalised for the formation of new units.

## HOW URBAN INVASION LEADS TO RURAL MUTILATION

(Contd. from page 13)

rush to move out to the country areas would abate, and the tremendous demand for land for building in those areas would be reduced correspondingly. Today there are huge areas of the inner cities which have become totally derelict. This is certainly the case in parts of the Midlands (where I live) and the North of England. It is appalling that these areas are lying empty while we are churning up green fields to build houses elsewhere.

So what about it, you 'Greens'? Why, if you are so concerned to 'preserve the traditional countryside and landscape of Britain, do you not mention this vitally important issue? Why do you not, along with us, call for the removal of the presently resident alien population from our inner cities, so that native Britons will again be prepared to live in those areas, thus enabling us to keep our countryside, clean, green and unspoilt? Until you grasp this nettle, you people of the 'Green' lobby, we shall not believe you to be either honest or sincere!

## More addresses!

It will not have escaped the notice of our readers that our list of the local addresses of British National Party units has now extended to two columns, the original single column not now being adequate to accommodate all those addresses that have to be published. This month we have added the addresses of units in Hillingdon, South West London, Barking & Dagenham and West Notts. to the list, making thirty addresses in all. The big increase in local addresses that has occurred in recent months is a token of the present growth of the BNP.

## BRITISH NATIONALISTS WELCOME ROEDER

A delegation of British National Party members made the trip to Germany on the weekend of March 17-18 to welcome home from prison the German patriot Manfred Roeder, incarcerated for ten years for a crime he never committed. Our friends report back to us that Herr Roeder is in great spirits and determined to continue with his work — indeed, on meeting him, they say, one never would know that he has been away all that time.

## Contact your local party unit!

*THE BRITISH NATIONAL PARTY is organised into active units extending over most of the areas of the United Kingdom. Below we give a list of the main units:-*

### NORTH WEST LONDON

BM Box 3958, London WC1N 3XX

### EAST LONDON

PO Box 300, Emma Street, Hackney, London E2 7BZ

### HILLINGDON

PO Box 275, Uxbridge, Middlesex UB10 8XU

### SOUTH WEST LONDON

BCM Box 5103, London WC1N 3XX

### SOUTH EAST LONDON

PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW

### BARKING & DAGENHAM

PO Box 12, Dagenham, Essex RM10 7HE

### WEST KENT

PO Box 48, Tonbridge TN11 9JF

### EAST KENT

73 Shirkoak Park, Woodchurch, Ashford TN26 3QP

### EPPING FOREST

PO Box 12, Loughton, Essex IG10 2DN

### SUFFOLK

2 Albert Road, Framlingham

### NORFOLK

9 Johnson Place, Norwich NR2 2SA

### MILTON KEYNES

PO Box 811, Bradwell Common, Milton Keynes, Bucks. MK13 8YU

### SOUTH WALES

PO Box 214, Cardiff CF3 9YB

### NORTH WALES

PO Box 3, Llangefni, Anglesey L77 7UY

### BIRMINGHAM

PO Box 771, Great Barr, Birmingham B44 9LZ

### LEICESTER

PO Box 148, Leicester LE3 2YD

### NOTTINGHAM

PO Box 2, Carlton, Nottingham NG4 3EQ

### WEST NOTTS.

PO Box 5, Eastwood, Notts. NG16 3RN

### PETERBOROUGH

PO Box 211, Peterborough, Cambs. PE3 8JE

### LIVERPOOL

PO Box 116, Liverpool L69 1SH

### MANCHESTER & SALFORD

PO Box 16, Salford M6 5EP

### LEEDS & BRADFORD

PO Box BR10, Bramley, Leeds 13

### HUDDERSFIELD

PO Box A43, Huddersfield HD1 4NN

### WAKEFIELD

PO Box 101, Wakefield WF2 9XY

### SHEFFIELD

PO Box 44, Sheffield S1 1ES

### DARLINGTON

PO Box 61, Darlington, Co. Durham DL3 9RD

### TYNE & WEAR

PO Box 8, South Shields NE33 1LP

### EDINBURGH

PO Box 719, NWDO, Edinburgh EH4 2SR

### GLASGOW

PO Box 85, Glasgow G3 8UL

### DUNDEE

PO Box 161, Dundee DD1 9YR

The BNP also has units in Richmond-on-Thames, Newmarket, Colchester, Gloucestershire, Hertfordshire, Bedford, Stourbridge, North Nottinghamshire, Bolton & Bury, Warrington, Blackpool, Hull, Halifax, Dewsbury, Batley, York, Tees-side, Sunderland, Stirling, Aberdeen and Inverness. If you want to make contact with any of these units, or start a new unit, please write to BNP Head Office at PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW.

## SUPPORT FUND

**Income from sales of our magazine is not enough to cover production and administrative costs. We therefore rely on regular donations from our supporters so that we may remain solvent.**

**Please send all contributions to: PO Box 117, Welling, Kent DA16 3DW. Please note that receipts are not normally sent for donations of less than £10 unless specifically requested, in which case an SAE would be appreciated.**

**Please pass the ammunition, and keep us in the battle!**



## THE MUSIC OF REVOLUTION

(Contd. from page 14)

existing order of things, it will be less than fully effective in the purpose for which it is designed.

The other essential ingredient is that such a song should contain about it the feeling of the certainty of eventual victory, the ring of an irresistible force that is going to win. Songs conveying the brave sentiments of those fighting a last-ditch stand before going down in defeat are definitely **not** what we need, no matter how touching they may be to our musical emotions. What our tunes require is some flavour of arrogance and swagger, certainly not humility or modesty of objective. They must annoy our adversary as emphatically as they please us. They should be 'macho' in preference to being 'pretty'. If they can thoroughly scare the opposition, they will have a lot to commend them.

### IMPORTANCE OF RIGHT WORDS

So much for the music, what of the words? The words are vitally important and should be selected with great deliberation and circumspection.

I have seen many efforts at marching song lyrics submitted by people who clearly have been well-intentioned but have not considered carefully enough the revolutionary requirements that have been mentioned, and which are as important in respect of words as in respect of melody.

Words, for instance, which convey merely the sentiments of a respectable and innocent patriotism are not sufficient for our purposes. They may be fine for an era in which all is going right for our country and there is plenty in it to be proud about. For the particular times in which we live, on the other hand, they would be mostly inappropriate. We must not forget, also, that we are addressing ourselves to a generation that has been taught to sneer at the type of patriotic song that would have been popular in the day of our grandfathers or great grandfathers, which would have been *de rigueur* in school assembly of Edwardian times or congenial to the Boy Scouts in the 1920s. Anyone contemplating composing lyrics for a song to be adopted by our movement in the final decade of the 20th century must first sit down and focus his or her mind on the likely scenario in which such a song is going to be

sung. Will it be roared forth without embarrassment or inhibition by an assemblage of BNP members at a rally, at a beer-drinking party or on the march through contemporary Britain's streets? These are the considerations that must be uppermost in the minds of the would-be nationalist song-writer of today. Here I would suggest that the need is for the emphasis to be, not on past national glories real or imagined, but on today's mighty confrontation with the forces of race treason and national decadence. The words, like the music, must radiate **defiance, battle, radicalism and challenge**. They should not be tempered to the preferences of Sunday School teachers or addicts in nostalgia. They should have about them the whiff of the barricades and they should not be too timid to include such words as 'blood'.

### KEEPING WITHIN THE LAW

None of this is to suggest that our songs should go to ridiculous extremes in these respects, portraying a world totally remote from the struggle in which we are actually engaged. Our revolution is not, as yet, a shooting or bombing one, though at least it is one in which we have to anticipate a certain real level of conflict borne out by recent practical experience. In seeking the images that have been advocated here, a sense of balance must obviously be retained. Equally obviously, those required to sing our songs must not be forced to step beyond the limits of the law. It should not need stating that crude racial abuse is not only politically counter-productive but also liable to lead to

prosecutions. This does not of course preclude sentiments of opposition to invasion or of defending the shores of the homeland.

What have been stated in this article are objectives in the writing of marching songs that should be striven for **as far as possible**. It is not imagined for one moment that in every song they can be achieved **100 per-cent**. Eventually, one song will emerge from the repertoire to be become recognised as the anthem of our movement. This will happen by natural process and cannot be blueprinted in advance. What must not be imagined is that the first song submitted and adopted could be given that favoured status — not, at least, unless it is manifestly of the required quality right from the start.

So that's it. Let our budding song-writers get cracking and let us see what they can do. I hope that those among them who read this article will find something of value to guide them in their endeavours and reduce to the minimum the possibility of their spending many valuable hours burning the midnight oil on something which has to be rejected on grounds of unsuitability. No-one likes this, whether he be the songwriter or the one who does the rejecting. In this project, however, personal feelings must be subordinated to the requirements of the cause. The songs we sing in our struggles will be of enormous importance in deciding the kind of image we project. It is therefore very essential that they be the right ones — acceptable both to the public and to ourselves. Let us remember that no song, however wonderful it may seem to its writer, is any good if our supporters do not want to sing it!

## Public Meeting EAST LONDON

Saturday, April 21st, 2.30 p.m.

Held in support of British National Party candidates in forthcoming local government elections in the East End

Speakers will include:-

**DAVID BRUCE**  
**JOHN TYNDALL**

Rendezvous for redirection: Outside Bethnal Green Underground Station: 2 p.m.

**ORGANISED BY THE BRITISH NATIONAL PARTY**

## Find out about the British National Party

Send 30p for information pack to:-

**P.O. BOX 117**  
**WELLING**  
**KENT DA16 3DW**

(Telephone enquiries to 01 316 4721)

Name.....

Address.....

.....

I enclose.....